BLISSFUL SHOWERS

Eight Hymns
2
4
21
42
84
86
123
126

"Then said the Lord unto Moses, Behold, I will rain bread from Heaven for you:"

Exodus 16-4

James D. Vaughan
MUSIC PUBLISHER
Lawrenceburg, Tenn.

I Come to Thee

Charlotte Elliott — W. B. Walbert

1. Just as ..... I am! with-out one plea, one plea, But that ..... Thy
2. Just as ..... I am! and wait-ing not, wait not, To rid ..... my
3. Just as ..... I am! poor wretched blind, yes, blind, Sight, rich ..... es
4. Just as ..... I am! Thou wilt re-ceive, re-ceive, Wilt wel - come,

blood was shed for me, for me, And that ..... Thou bidd'st me come to
soul of one dark blot, dark blot, To Thee ..... whose blood can cleanse each
heal-ing of the mind, the mind, Yea, all ..... I need in Thee to
par-don, cleanse, re-lieve, re-lieve; Be-cause ..... Thy prom-ise I be-

Thee, to Thee,
spot, each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
find, to find,
lieve, be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come!

CHORUS.

I come to Thee, I come to Thee,
I come to Thee, I come to Thee,

rit.

O Lamb of God, I come to Thee.
O Lamb of God, I come to Thee.

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BLISSFUL SHOWERS

FOR

Singing Schools, Singing Conventions, Etc.

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LAWRENCEBURG, TENNESSEE

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The Hallelujah Way

O. E. Michael — Paul B. Collins

1. When I was far from Je - sus, and sin - ning ev - 'ry day, He came one
2. I am so glad and hap - py since He has saved my soul, His light is
3. I want the world to know Him and shout the vic - to - ry, I know He'll

day and showed me the hal - le - lu - jah way; Now I re - ly up -
all a - round me, joy ri - lows o'er me roll; No long - er now I
do for oth - ers just what He does for me; Then af - ter life is

D. S.—He keeps me shout-ing

on Him, my sor-rows on Him cast, The blood He shed on Cal - v'ry, has
doubt Him, I know I'm His to - day, I'm learn-ing more a - bout Him, the
e - ver, and comes that bet - ter day, We'll march right up to glo - ry, the

hap - py, and sing - ing all the day, I'm go - ing home to heav - en, the

FINE CHORUS.

cov-ered all my past.
hal - le - lu - jah way. I'm in the hal - le - lu - jah way, oh, glo - ry
hal - le - lu - jah way.

hal - le - lu - jah way.

D. S.

to the Lamb, I'm glad that I can tru - ly say, He makes me what I am;

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No. 1. **When We Look on His Face**

Herbert Buffum — G. Kieffer Vaughan

1. When we walk with the Sav - iour, He is of - ten so near We can tell Him each burden, each care, each care; Then His joy floods our spir-its with such ful - ness, we say,
2. Just to think we shall real - ly see our Sav - iour some day, And His glo - ry for - ev - er to share, to share; Where no storm-cloud shall gather, there, to trou - ble the soul, Oh, what must it be to see Him, o - ver there?
3. When the mil - lions shall gath-er there, to look on His face, In that won-der-ful coun-try so fair, so fair; Hal-le - lu - jahs will rise for - ev - er, praise to His name,

FINE.

CHORUS.

When we look on His face in that home o-ver there, And His glo - ry for - ev - er to share, to share, If 'tis heav-en down here with the Lord by our side,

D. S.

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No. 2. Trust in God and Smile

Rev. Dr. Alfred Barratt — J. W. Vaughan

1. When the path is drear - y and the skies are gray, When the tempter would your
2. When you meet with sor-row in the toil and strife, And you dread to face each
3. In the darkest mo-ment, fal - ter not nor fear, Keep your eyes on Je - sus

soul beguile, your soul be-guile; All your doubts and troubles quickly flee a - way,
dreary mile, each dreary mile; Keep your faith and courage, when your foes are rife,
all the while, yes all the while; He will fill your lone - ly heart with hope and cheer,

S

FINE. CHORUS.

When you trust in God and sweetly smile. Trust in God,
Put your trust in God and sweetly smile, and sweetly smile. and
Put your trust in God and sweetly smile.

D.S. Put your trust in God and sweetly smile.

sweet-ly smile, You will find it pays to
Trust and sweet-ly smile, my broth-er,

D. S.

smile, it pays to smile; Whether days are dark or clear, there is naught for you to fear,

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No. 3. I Will Follow Jesus

A. M. P. Adger M. Pace

1. When the Lord was walk-ing by the sea one day, Men were there and
2. "And they straight-way left their nets and fol-lowed Him," Know-ing not the
3. Well do I re-mem-ber when He spoke to me, Say-ing, "fol-low

fish-ing not so far a-way; Pe-ter, An-drew, James and John, with
tri-als that must come to them; Yet, they fol-lowed on-ward, stand-ing
me, and I will make you free;" I re-pent-ed of my sins and

CHORUS.

Zeb-e-dee, And He said to four of them, "Come, fol-low me." Fol-low,
ev-'ry test, Learning more a-bout Him, and the day of rest.
fell in line, Now I mean to fol-low Him, and shout and shine. Follow, fol-low,

fol-low, I will fol-low Je-sus till the day is done; Fol-
fol-low, fol-low, Fol-low

low, fol-low, I will fol-low Je-sus till the crown is won.
fol-low, fol-low, fol-low,

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No. 4. Give Jesus the Key to Your Heart

Rev. Dr. Alfred Barratt — W. B. Walbert

1. If you are de-spond-ent, dis-cour-aged and sad, From path-ways of
2. Just tell Him your trou-bles, your guilt and your woe, His pres-ence new
3. He knows you are burdened with sor-row and fear, From sin He can
4. Give Je-sus the key, let Him en-ter to-day, And nev-er, no,

e-vil de-part; Your sor-rows will van-ish, your heart will be glad, Give
joy will im-part; His won-der-ful mer-cy He waits to be-stow, Give
keep you a-part; Your life He can fill with His love-light and cheer, Give
nev-er de-part; Sur-ren-der to Him, give Him ab-so-lute sway, Give

CHORUS.

Je-sus the key to your heart. Give Je-sus the key to your

heart, Your trou-bles will quick-ly de-part, Let
to your heart, will quick-ly de-part;

Je-sus come in, He will cleanse you from sin, Give Je-sus the key to your heart.

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No. 5. Tell Others the Story

C. E. Bridges — Rev. Morris G. Lee

1. There's a sto - ry from heav - en, how the Sav - iour was giv - en Once to
2. Let us tell out the sto - ry of His pow - er and glo - ry, Till the
3. This glad mes-sage keep ring - ing, of His glo - ry keep sing - ing, He is

suf - fer and die on Cal - va - ry; How He made the ob - la - tion, bringing
sin - ner from sin has been made free; Let it ring out with glad - ness to the
pleading for us in heav'n a - bove; And some day there be - fore Him, we will

FINE. CHORUS.

life and sal - va - tion Un - to all who will be made free.
na - tions in sad - ness, That in Him there is vic - to - ry. Keep on tell - ing the
glad - ly a - dore Him, In the sun - light of His great love.

D.S. Till in heav - en His face we see.

sto - ry of His won - der - ful glo - ry, Till the na - tions from sin are

D. S.

all made free; To His promise keep cling - ing, oth - ers to Him keep bringing,

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No. 6. Keep the Song Wave Rolling

W. B. Walbert — J. Noble Moore

1. If your soul is saved from sin, And you have the peace with-in, If to
2. Walk the straight and nar-row way, Live for Je-sus ev-'ry day, As you
3. Let it roll from pole to pole, Mak-ing na-tions free and whole, Keep the

Je-sus Christ you now be-long; Go and tell to all the race, Of His
trav-el 'mid the struggling throng; Keep your heart with love a-glow, As you
gos-pel song wave roll-ing on; Let the world take up the strain, Ech-o

FINE CHORUS.

wondrous, sav-ing grace, Keep it roll-
jour-ney here be-low, Keep the gos-pel song wave rolling on. Rolling, rolling
back the glad re-frain,

D.S.—Ev-er keep the song wave rolling on.

-ing, roll-ing on, Keep the gos-pel song wave roll-ing
on, roll-ing, roll-ing on,

D. S.

on; Keep it roll - - - ing, roll-ing on,
Roll-ing, roll-ing on, roll-ing, roll-ing on,

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No. 7. There'll Be No Liars There

A. Earl Meador, D. D. Th. D. L. E. Butrum

1. We meet with ma - ny li - ars while trav'ling here be - low, It seems that
2. They go to church on Sun - day, they like to lead in prayer, Then lie a -
3. Of all de - grad - ed li - ars, we're meeting on the road, Are preachers

we must find them most ev - 'ry - where we go; They lie a - bout their
bout the sing - ers who wor - ship Je - sus there; They lie on chris - tian
who're de - ny - ing the pow'r in Je - sus' blood; They'll lie be - fore the

D.S.—New songs we'll sing to -

whis - key, for their sil - ver and their gold, But the big - gest lie they are
wom - en, of the loy - al chris - tian men, But the big - gest lie they are
judg - ment, but the Lord will them de - ny, They'll be cast in - to out - er

geth - er, by the riv - er of de - light, Hap - py with our Lord there for

FINE. CHORUS.

tell - ing is that they have been made whole.
tell - ing is that they are free from sin. But when we get to heaven there'll
darkness, there for - ev - er - more to die.

ev - er, in a land that's al - ways bright.

D. S.

be no li - ars there, We'll live and love each oth - er, with - in that Cit - y fair;

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No. 8. He Bore the Sins of the World

E. W. Eugene Wright

1. The hu-man race was steeped in dis-grace, God's law a-side had been hurled; But Christ lay down His scep-ter and crown, And bore the
2. He stood a-mong a great jos-tling throng, With scorn their proud lips were curled; Un-just-ly tried, for-sak-en, de-nied, He bore the
3. Up Cal-va-ry He trudged wea-ri-ly, While jeer-ing flags were un-furled; There on the cross He suf-fered the loss, And bore the

CHORUS.

sins of the world. He bore the sins of the world all a-lone, E-ven re-ject-ed, de-nied by His own; On Cal-va-ry, in deep-est ag-o-ny, He bore the sins of the world.

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No. 9. **Prepare to Meet Jesus**

Pat Stinson — Mrs. J. S. McGaughey

1. When the stars from the heav-ens are fall-ing, And the sun
2. When the moon turns to blood with-out warn-ing, And the Sav-
3. In the Bi-ble the sto-ry is giv-en, Thru the signs

shall re-fuse to give light; Where, oh, where will we be on that
iour ap-pears in the sky; 'Twill be sad for the wick-ed that
we can see it is near; Soon the Lord will be com-ing in

CHORUS.

morn-ing, If we fail while here, to live right.
morn-ing, When in vain for mer-cy they cry. Wea-ry soul, take
glo-ry, Let the saints be filled with good cheer.

heed to this warn-ing, And pre-pare to meet Je-sus the King;

The trumpet may sound an-y mo-ment, And bring to you woe and pain.

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No. 10. What Will the Record Be?

Chas. W. V. Chas. W. Vaughan

1. In a day that is not far, I must stand be-fore the bar, And be judged up-
2. Oh, the time may now be near when the Master will ap-pear, There to judge each
3. Ev'ry one should find the Lord, live ac-cord-ing to His word, Then He'll claim them

S.

on the rec-ord I have made, that I have made; Ev-'ry ac-tion, word or deed,
life and rec-ord on that day, that aw-ful day; Whether it be good or ill,
on that morning as His own, yes, as His own; And we'll hear His welcome call,

D.S.—When the books shall o-pen lie,

there our righteous Lord will heed, When the o-pened Book be-fore Him there is
each at last a place must fill, And some one will hear the sen-tence, "turned a-
"En-ter in," ye ransomed, all, And we'll live and sing for-ev-er round His

on that morning by and by, Oh, I won-der what the rec-ord then will

FINE. CHORUS.

laid, it there is laid. Oh, what will the rec-ord be,
way, yes turned a-way."
throne, around His throne. Oh, what will the record be, oh, what will the record be,

be, what will it be?

D. S.

When He calls for you and me?
When He calls for you and me, yes, when He calls for you and me?

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No. 11. I Have a Mansion in Glory-Land

F. R. Fred Rich

1. I have a man-sion in the Cit - y a - bove, Where all is peace and rapture,
2. Of-ten I'm wea-ry in this trou-ble-some land, So ma-ny things in life I
3. Je-sus will meet me, and my soul will be blest, Give me my mansion, and I'll

glad-ness and love; Some day I'll en - ter that e - ter - nal fair clime,
can't un - der-stand; Glo - ry will greet me when I reach that fair shore,
en - ter and rest; Then I will join those mil-lions spreading His fame,

S. FINE CHORUS.

Live with my Saviour, share His glo-ry sub-lime.
Troubles will leave me and I'll sor-row no more. I have a mansion, yonder,
Thru-out e - ter-nal a - ges, praising His name.

D. S. Praising my Sav-iour with the millions now gone.

proud-ly it stands, in glo - ry, Won-der - ful man-sion, and 'twas not made with

D. S.

hands, in heav - en; In that bright mansion I shall live on and on, for - ev - er,

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No. 12. I Want to See Mother Again

W. L. C. William L. Campbell

1. My dear mother has gone to that beau-ti-ful home, Where there'll be no more
2. Af-ter mother had died, I had no one to guide, Ev-'ry-thing in this
3. She was ev-er so true and af-fec-tion-ate too, Liv-ing close to her

sor-row and pain; How I miss her dear face and her ten-der embrace, Oh, I
life seemed in vain; And I wandered a-lone, with no place to call home, Oh, I
Saviour, 'twas plain; Now in answer to prayer, I am go-ing up there, For I

CHORUS.

want to see moth-er a-gain. Oh, I want to see moth-er a-gain,
see moth-er a-

And to join her in heaven's re-frain; With her wel-com-ing
gain, sweet heaven's re-frain;

smile on me, af-ter a-while, Oh, I want to see moth-er a-gain.
see moth-er a-gain.

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No. 13. Going up the Glory Way

J. H. C. J. H. Corter

1. When I walked in sin I claimed no kin with the Sav-iour on the throne, But I
2. When I saw that He had beckoned me from the path of sin to leave, I re -
3. When my heart is sad He makes me glad with His words of hope and cheer, Gives me

sought His face, now thru His grace I can claim Him as my own; 'Twas a hap-py
joiced to know He loved me so, and His word I did re-ceive: So with Him I
joy and peace and sweet release from the things that worry here; So I press a-

D.S.—With a song and

day I'm glad to say, when He took a-way my load, That is why I sing and
walked and with Him talked of the ransomed soul's abode, And I'm glad to-day I'm
long and sing my song, fearing not the tempter's goad, Happy in the way with

shout I'll tell it out till I reach that blest a-bode, To e - ter - ni - ty He'll

FINE CHORUS.

praise my King,
on my way, go-ing up the glo - ry road. Oh, glo-ry, hal - le - lu - jah, I'm re -
Him each day,

wel-come me,

D. S.

deemed and free to - day, Oh, glo-ry hal-le - lu - jah, all my sins are washed a-way.

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No. 14. For Heaven I'm Bound

Fay Wallington — L. C. Higdon

1. My bur-dens are light-er, sun-shine is bright-er, When to my Lord I pray, when I pray; My path-way is clear-er, heav-en is near-er, As I go
2. The shad-ows that hin-dered, when I sur-ren-dered, Left me and fled a-way, fled a-way; And now I'm re-joic-ing, prais-es I'm voic-ing, Un-to my
3. No long-er I'm doubting, glo-ry I'm shouting, He is my hope and stay, hope and stay; To heav-en I'm go-ing, hap-py in know-ing I shall be

S

D.S.—While a-ges up

FINE. CHORUS.

on my way, on my way. For heav-en I'm bound, where there shall roll, there shall roll.
Lord each day, Lord each day. For heav-en I'm bound, there some day, there some day.

I shall be crowned with glo-ry up-on my soul;
where I shall be crowned on my soul;

D. S.

Then I shall be glad, and nev-er be sad,
Then I shall be glad, and nev-er be sad,

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No. 15. How Happy We Will Be

J. H. H. J. H. Holley

1. When life on earth is o'er, and Je - sus bids us come, We'll meet up - on the
2. There'll be no dy - ing there in that ce - les - tial land, There'll be no cry - ing
3. How hap - py we will be when we have gathered there, Our loved ones we shall

shore, in our e - ter - nal home; How hap - py we will be, up there no
there, 'twill be a hap - py band; We'll see our heav - 'nly king, His name we
see, with - in that Cit - y fair; We'll walk the streets of gold, and talk of

S. FINE.

more to die, We'll live e - ter - nal - ly in heav - en by and by.
will a - dore, Glad prais - es we will sing to Him for - ev - er - more.
days gone by, We'll nev - er - more grow old, in heav - en by and by.

D.S.—How hap - py we will be, in heav - en by and by.

CHORUS.

How hap - py we will be while endless a - ges roll, That country fair to see, the

D. S.

home - land of the soul; From sorrow we'll be free, there'll be no tear - dimmed eye,

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No. 16. Love-Light Illumines My Way

M. H. M. M. H. McKee

1. I've left the dark path-way of e - vil and strife, I'm trav - el - ing
2. I fol - low His lead - ing as on - ward I go, And tell of His
3. When toil-ing is end - ed and cares are laid down, A home He will

up-ward each day; The Sav-iour is won-drous-ly bless-ing my life, His
won-der-ful love; I'll car - ry the mes-sage that oth - ers may know Of
give me up there; 'Tis there I'll be wear-ing a beau-ti - ful crown, The

CHORUS.

love-light il - lu - mines my way.
man-sions a - wait - ing a - bove. I'm trust - ing His won - der - ful
Sav-iour's own glo - ry I'll share.

love, And look-ing to heav - en a - bove; He
mar-vel-ous love, fair heav - en a - bove;

leads me a - long and gives me a song, His love-light il - lu-mines my way.

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No. 17. When the Saviour Calls Us Home

Rev. Rupert Cravens — William R. Wallace

1. There will be a day of rest for the saved, the good and blest, When the
2. Bro - ken hearts will sing up there, free from death and pain and care, When the
3. God shall wipe a - way all tears, gone the strug-gles of the years, When the

S

bless-ed Saviour sweetly calls us home; No more sad-ness of fare-
Try-ing days will then be
calls us home; Loved ones we shall meet at

D. S.—Greatest joy we then shall

well, but such joy no tongue can tell,
o'er, we'll have peace for - ev - er-more, When the bless-ed Sav-iour sweetly calls us
last, storms of life will then be past,

know, hearts with love will o - ver-flow,

FINE CHORUS.

home. When the bless-ed Sav-iour sweet-ly calls us
He calls us home.

D. S.

home, And we greet our friends beneath the shining dome;
He calls us home, shining dome;

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No. 18.

He Is Keeping Me

Luther Drummond

Marty Johnson

1. Christ the Lord is keep-ing me un-der His con-trol, Since He blot-ted
2. Trusting Him I can-not fail, He is now my stay, He is great-er
3. Tho' my path by darkness dimmed, is with dan-ger fraught, There is naught for

out my sin and has saved me too, He saved me; Now His word I can-not doubt,
than the foe, on Him I re-ly, oh, praise Him; His great hand of ten-der care,
me to fear, He is keep-ing me, I love Him; Till my faith shall end in sight,

S

FINE.

hap-py is my soul, With my trust a-lone in Him, He's keeping me true.
shields me all the way, He is watching from His throne up yon-der on high.
bless-ed is the tho't, I'll be safe while in His keep-ing, e-ter-nal-ly.

D.S.—With my trust a-lone in Him, He's leading me home.

CHORUS.

Yes, He is keeping my trusting soul in His sweet care, And He is a-ble to care for me,

D. S.

what-e'er may come, I'll praise Him; I am resigned to Him, sweet peace I share, and glo-ry,

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No. 19. The Call of the Master

Rev. L. A. Connell — Leon T. Chism

1. Hear the voice of Je - sus call - ing To the har - vest field to - day, to - day; See the grain is ripe and fall - ing, Go and bear the sheaves a - way, a - way. Go reap to - day,
2. If you can - not reach the mass - es On some for - eign na - tion's shore, far shore; You can find the sin - ful class - es, They are liv - ing near your door, your door. Go reap to - day,
3. All a - round you men are dy - ing, And your Mas - ter calls for you, for you; Oh, the sin of i - dly cry - ing, There is noth - ing I can do, can do.

CHORUS.

The har - vest fields are gleam - ing white; A - way, a - way, And work, for soon will come the night.
gleam - ing white; A - way, a - way, dread - ful night.

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No. 20. Glory in My Soul

M, J. Malcom Jones

1. Once my soul was lost in sin and I had no peace with-in, Till I
2. Now I'm hap-py on the way to that land of per-fect day, Where some
3. Sin-ner, heed the Saviour's plea, come a-long and go with me, He will

let my bless-ed Saviour have con-trol, have control; Ev-er since that hap-py
day my bless-ed Lord I shall ex-tol, shall ex-tol; Won't that be a hap-py
lead you safe-ly to the shin-ing goal, shin-ing goal; Then we'll sing up-on the

D.S.—Ev-er since I have been

day when He came with me to stay, I've had
time when I reach that sun-ny clime, Having glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah in my
shore, this sweet song for-ev-er-more, There is

free, I'm as hap-py as can be, And there's

FINE. CHORUS.

soul, in my soul. I've had glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah in my soul, in my soul,

D. S.

Since my Sav-iour came and made me ful-ly whole, ful-ly whole;

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No. 23. A Better Day Is Coming

Charles H. Huff — Will L. Matthews

1. This old world is filled with sor-row, sin is ev-'ry-where, And we are tempted o'er ev-'ry mile; But there's a bet-ter day soon coming when we'll all be free from care,
2. Of - ten here we won-der why we're tried on ev-'ry hand. When so much trouble up - on us pile; But there's a bet-ter day soon coming, then we'll know and understand,
3. Let us look a-bove the shad-ows of this wea-ry life, And see our Saviour's glad wel-come smile, In - to that bet-ter day that's coming, where there'll be no sin nor strife,

D. S.—All be robed and ready when that day for us arrives,

FINE

'Tis sure - ly com - ing, com - ing, com-ing, com-ing, com - ing af - ter 'while.

For it is

CHORUS.

It will be a glad day of glo - ry, o - ver yon - der, af - ter a - while,

D. S.

Singing of the Sav-iour, love's sto-ry, looking on His won-der-ful smile; So let us

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No. 24. **Too Late to Pray**

E. W. Eugene Wright

1. When the trum-pet is sounding, and the dead shall a - rise, On that great and fi - nal day; When the stars all are fall-ing from the heav-en-ly skies,
2. When the an - gels come winging thru the por-tals so fair, As will come to pass some day; If you know not the Saviour, you'll be lost in de - spair,
3. When you stand in the judgment, there be-fore the white throne, On the res - ur - rec - tion day; When the life books are o - pened, and your deeds are made known,

CHORUS.

It will be too late to pray. It will be too late to pray, On that great and fi - nal day; If you're
Then 'twill be too late to pray. It will be too late to pray, On that great and fi - nal day;
It will be too late to pray. It will be too late to pray. It will be too late to pray, On that great and fi - nal day;

lost my friend, when you face the end, It will be too late to pray.

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No. 25. We'll Meet You in the Morning

A. F. T. A. F. Tomlin

1. Fare thee well, ... our friend and broth-er, friend and broth-er, Rest thee
2. Death has come, ... and you have left us, you have left us, And our
3. Fare thee well, ... till that glad morning, that glad morning, When the

on ..... thy bed of clay, thy bed of clay; Kin-dred spir - -
hearts ..... with grief are torn, with grief are torn; But we'll meet .....
Sav - iour calls the roll, He calls the roll; Then we'll meet .....

D.S.—Then we'll nev - -

its gathered round thee, gathered round thee, And they bore ..... thy soul a -
you in the glo-ry, in the glo-ry, On the res - - ur-rec-tion
and sing to-geth-er, sing to-geth-er, In that home - land of the

er know a sor-row, know a sor-row, And we'll nev - er say good

FINE. CHORUS.

way, thy soul a-way. Yes, we'll meet you in the morning,
morn, that hap-py morn. Yes, we'll meet in the
soul, home of the soul.

by, ne'er say good-by.

D. S.

In that home be-yond the sky;
morn-ing, In that home be-yond the sky;

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No. 26. Back of It All

Vida Munden Nixon — Adger M. Pace

1. Out in the world's bit - ter cold - ness some - where, Ma - ny in trou -
2. Pris - ons are crowd - ed with con - victs to - day, Now they for light
3. Wan - der - ing sons, way - ward daughters in shame, Roam o'er this world
4. Homes are so brok - ken with con - flict and strife, Great dis - ap - point -
5. Ma - ny in bat - tle and elsewhere are slain, Oth - ers are wound -

ble and tan - gled with care; Grop - ing in dark - ness are lost in de - spair,
and for lib - ber - ty pray; All just be - cause once they went the wrong way,
now, dis - own - ing their name; Sure - ly there's some - bod - y some - where to blame,
ments in fam - 'lies are rife; Christ is for - got - ten and e - vil rules life,
ed and writh - ing in pain; Helpless ones hun - ger while greed - y ones gain,

S. — FINE. CHORUS.

And back of it all, there is sin some - where. Back of it

all, there is sin some - where, Sin did the trou - ble, so be -

D. S.

gin right there; For ev - 'ry known shame, there is some one to blame,

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No. 27. Jesus Is Leading the Way

W. B. Walbert

Theme and melody by Rev. Virgil S. Rushing
Harmony by Hobart Day

1. When bur-dens are heav - y and shad - ows hang low, When lone-ly and
2. In sad - ness, in sun - shine, what - ev - er be - tide, No e - vil my
3. Tho' Sa - tan may try me and cause me a - larm, He nev - er can

drear - y the day; The sun - light of love is for - ev - er a -
soul can dis - may; What joy just to feel Him so close by my
lead me a - stray; By faith I am lean - ing on God's might - y

FINE. CHORUS.

glow, And Je - sus is lead - ing the way.
side, And know He is lead - ing the way. Yes, Je - sus is
arm, For Je - sus is lead - ing the way.

D.S. For Je - sus is lead - ing the way.

lead - ing the way, His love turns the night in - to
is lead - ing the way,

D. S.

day; There's noth - ing to fear while He is so near,
beau - ti - ful day;

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No. 28. **God's Airplane of Love**

Chas. W. V. Chas. W. Vaughan

1. Rid-ing to heav-en with Je-sus, In His great air-plane of love;
2. On-ward and up-ward I'm go-ing, To that blest home of the soul;
3. Soon will the lights be ap-pear-ing, And the last voy-age be o'er;

Saved and redeemed thru His mer-cy, Bound for the air-field a-bove.
Hap-py with love o-ver-flow-ing, As I ride on to the goal.
Heav-en, our air-port, is near-ing, Safe-ly we'll land on that shore.

CHORUS.

Rid - - ing with Je - sus, As He pi-lots His
Rid-ing, I'm rid-ing with Je-sus my Sav-iour,

plane of pure love; Rid - - - ing, I'm
won-der-ful love; Rid-ing, yes, rid-ing with

rid - ing, In-to God's air-port a-bove.
Je-sus I'm rid-ing, God's air-port a-bove.

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No. 29. The Heavenly Fold

E. M. L. E. M. Latham

1. There's a Cit - y up in heav-en I know, With its streets all paved with pure
2. In that Cit - y is no sick-ness nor pain, And they say none there will grow
3. I am go-ing to that Cit - y some day, When the pearl - y gates shall un -

gold, with pure gold; Where the saints of ev - 'ry na-tion shall go, And be safe in
old, will grow old; But the Sav-iour who for sin-ners was slain Is the shepherd,
fold, shall un-told; And I'll en - ter with my Saviour, to stay With my friends now

CHORUS.

God's hap-py fold, hap-py fold.
King of the fold, of the fold. When the gates for me shall un - fold,
safe in the fold, in the fold. shall un-fold,

And I walk the streets paved with gold, paved with gold; I'll be safe at

last, with tri - als all past, In that home with God's hap-py fold, hap-py fold.

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No. 30. Glory, Hallelujah

W. R. W. William R. Wallace

1. What a day of great re - joic - ing, yon - der, When I cross the mys - tic sea, the sea; Look-ing on my Sav-iour's face in won - der, 'Twill be glo - ry there for me, for me.
2. Ma - ny loved ones now are in the glo - ry, They are wait-ing there for me, for me; Soon I'll join them, sing-ing out the sto - ry Of the Christ who made us free, us free.
3. Broth-er, won't you join me by the riv - er, In that home-land of the soul, the soul; Sing-ing, shout-ing, and we'll part no, nev- er, While the a - ges there shall roll, shall roll.

CHORUS.

Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, I shall sing for - ev - er - more; Sing glad prais - es for - ev - er, ev - er - more; to my bless - ed Sav-iour, On the ev - er - last-ing shore, glad shore.

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No. 31. Seek Shelter in the Saviour's Arms

H. F.

Harkins Frye

1. When the clouds of sorrow gather and the way you can-not see, Seek shel - ter
2. When in tri-al you are struggling and the bil-lows round you roll, Seek shelter, you'd
3. When you face the chill-y riv-er and you know that you must go,

from the storms; Je-sus is the Rock of A-ges that was
bet-ter seek shelter from the storms; In the cru-ci-fied Re-deem-er there is
Christ will bear you safe-ly o-ver if you

D. S.—To the ones who trust Him ful-ly, He's a

cleft for you and me, Seek shel - ter in the Saviour's
safe-ty for your soul, Seek shelter, you'd bet-ter seek shel-ter in the Saviour's
trust in Him, I know,

ref-uge from the storms,

FINE. CHORUS.

arms. Seek shel - ter in the arms of Je - sus,
arms. Shel-ter in the Saviour's arms, shel-ter in the

D. S.

Where storm - clouds nev-er-more a-larm;
Saviour's arms, Where the dark clouds of sor-row

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No. 32. I Want to See the Other Side

A. Earl Meador, D. D., Th. D. — Perkin Meador

1. This world of sin, ... heart-aches and sor-row, here be-low,
2. This life to me ..... is now a bur-den, to my soul,
3. When at the end ..... of life's long jour-ney, I shall stand,

Is grow-ing old ..... to me, yes, old to me;
While here I sad - - - ly roam, I sad-ly roam;
And come to jor - - - dan wide, to jor-dan wide;

I've had some joy, ... some peace and plea-sure, this I know,
I want to be ..... with my dear Sav-iour, 'tis my goal,
My Sav-iour will ..... be there to meet me, on the strand,

D. S. I want to see ..... my bless-ed Sav-iour, and my home,

FINE.

But there's an-oth-er world ..... I want to see, I want to see.
And walk a-long the streets ..... of home, sweet home, of home, sweet home.
And take me to the riv - - - er's oth-er side, the oth-er side.

And there for-ev-er-more ..... with Him a-bide, with Him a-bide.

CHORUS.

I want to see that place called heav-en,
I want to see o'er the foam;

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I Want to See the Other Side

D. S.

I want to see the oth - er side;
I want to see the oth - er side;

No. 33. God Be With You

J. E. Rankin — W. G. Tomer

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsel guide, up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings se-cure-ly hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per - ils thick con - found you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner wav - ing o'er you,

With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you,
Dai - ly man - na still pro-vide you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Put His arms un - fail - ing round you,
Smite death's threat'ning waves be - fore you,

CHORUS.

Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet at Je - sus' feet;
Till we meet, a-gain, till we meet;

Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Till we meet, a-gain,

No. 34. I Will Leave These Sorrows Below

T. M. S. T. M. Stevens

1. When my jour-ney here is o'er and I start for heav-en's shore, I will
2. When I hear my Sav-iour's call, "Come ye bless-ed," one and all, I will
3. When I see His bless-ed face, Him who saved me by His grace, I will

leave all these sor-rows be-low; When I go to
here be-low; With the saints I'll
When with all that

live on high where the soul shall nev-er die,
then a-rise, and shall mount up to the skies, I will leave all these
ransomed throng I shall sing the glo-ry song,

FINE CHORUS.

sor-rows be-low, here be-low. When I bid this world good-by

for that coun-try in the sky, I'll have Je-sus to guide me I

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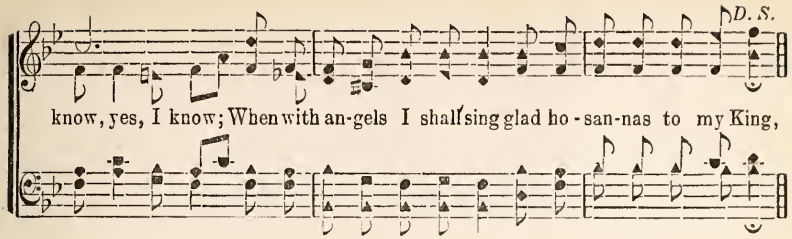
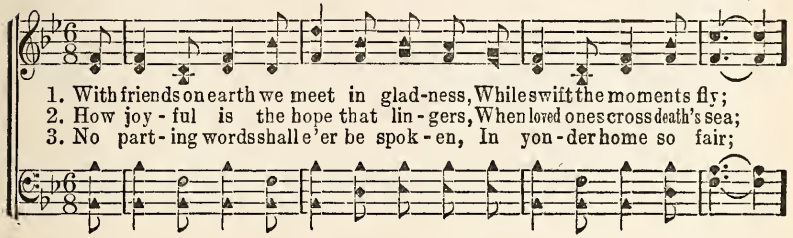
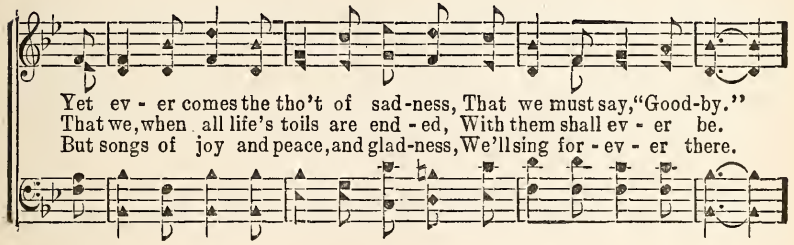
I Will Leave These Sorrows Below

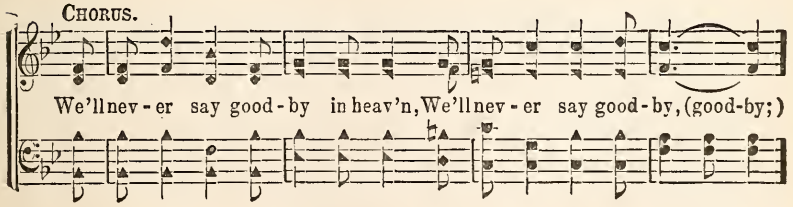


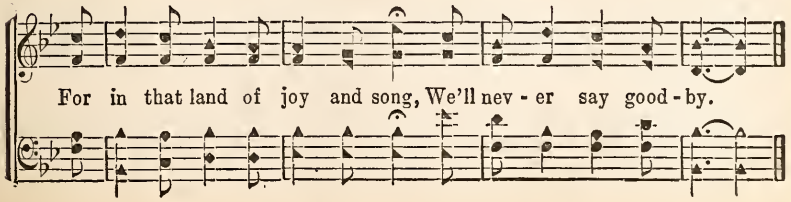
No. 35. We'll Never Say Goodby

Mrs. E. W. Chapman — J. H. Tenney









No. 36. I Love My Saviour Better Than All

Charles H. Huff — Mrs. Jesse B. Hardin

1. I have a Sav-iour, lov - ing and true, He watches o'er me, in all I do;
2. This blessed Sav-iour leads me a - long, Cheers me when lone-ly, gives me a song;
3. I have resigned my all to His will, Do-ing my best my place here to fill;

And when I need Him, He hears my call, I love my Sav-iour far bet-ter than all.
And if I trust Him, I can-not fall, I love my Sav-iour far bet-ter than all.
Tho' rough the path and bit-ter the gall, I'll love my Sav-iour far bet-ter than all.

CHORUS.

Love my Sav-iour bet-ter than all, bet-ter than all,
I love my Sav - iour bet-ter than all,

When I need Him, free-ly up-on Him I call;
And when I need Him on Him I call;

Clouds hang low, no mat-ter what-ev-er be-fall,
When clouds hang low, what - - - ev-er be-fall,

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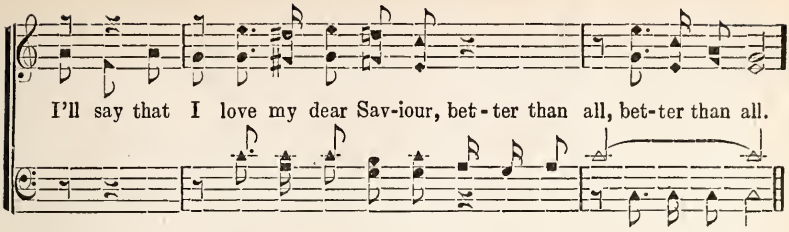
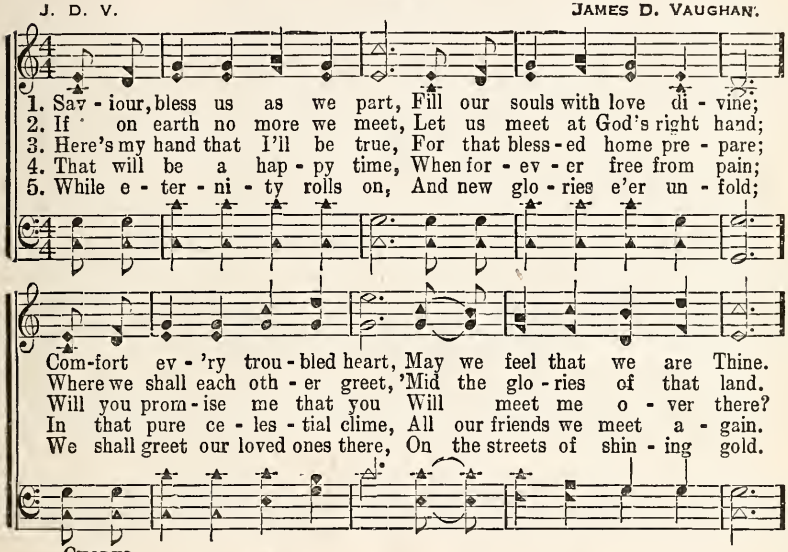
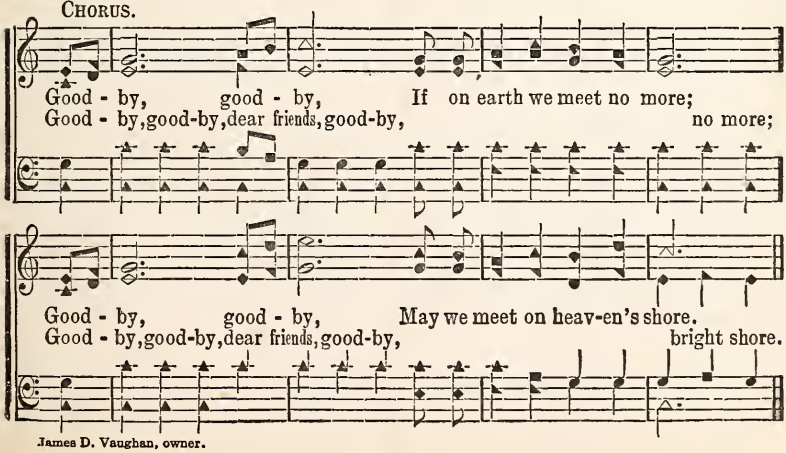
I Love My Saviour Better Than All



No. 37. Goodby

J. D. V. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.





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No. 38.

Oh, Glory to God

Adger M. Pace — Minzo C. Jones

1. I'm hap - py with Christ my Lord to-day, since He in love has come in to
2. I'll nev - er for-get that hap-py hour, when He came in with His sav - ing
3. I'll tell the good news while here be-low, un - to the lost wher - so - e'er I

stay, And driv-ing the shad-ows all a - way from my soul, yes, from my soul;
pow'r, 'Twas like a bright spring re-fresh-ing show'r to my soul, yes, to my soul;
go, Un - til the whole world shall see and know of His love, His wondrous love;

S.

Won-der - ful joy, 'twill nev - er fade, when His dear hands o - ver me were
Giv - ing me per - fect peace with-in, cleans-ing my heart from the blight of
Tell them of how for them He came, giv - ing His life, bore for them the

D. S. Tell it to all of A-dam's race, tell it at home and in ev - 'ry

FINE.

laid, That glo - ri - ous day when Je - sus made me whole, He made me whole.
sin, And that is why now I know I've been made whole, I've been made whole.
shame, Let ev - 'ry one glo - ri - fy His name a - bove, His name a - bove.

place, That ev - er - y one His sav - ing grace may choose, His grace may choose.

CHORUS.

Oh, glo - ry to God, I'll tell the good news,
Glo - ry un - to God, I will tell the news,

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Oh, Glory to God

D. S.

That none should His love and mer-cy re-fuse;
None should here His love, mer-cy e'er re-fuse;

No. 39. I Feel Like Traveling On

WM. HUNTER, D. D. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. My heav-'nly home is bright and fair, I feel like trav-el-ing on;
2. Its glit-t'ring tow'rs the sun out-shine, I feel like trav-el-ing on;
3. Let oth-ers seek a home be-low, I feel like trav-el-ing on;
4. The Lord has been so good to me, I feel like trav-el-ing on;

Nor pain, nor death can en-ter there, I feel like trav-el-ing on.
That heav'nly man-sion shall be mine, I feel like trav-el-ing on.
Which flames de-vour, or waves o'er-flow, I feel like trav-el-ing on.
Un-til that bless-ed home I see, I feel like trav-el-ing on.

CHORUS.

Yes, I feel like trav-el-ing on, I feel like trav-el-ing trav-el-ing on,
on; My heav'nly home is bright and fair, I feel like trav-el-ing on.
trav-el-ing on;

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No. 40.

Be Thou Near Me

Ruby Powers — A. O. Hargett

1. Be Thou near me, bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou, the
2. Be Thou near me, Rose of Shar-on, Rose of Shar-on, Sweet-en
3. Be Thou near me, when the sun shines, when the sun shines, And life's

sol-ace of my heart, my heart; Who, like Thee, can sooth my
Thou, this life of mine, of mine; That to those in sin a-
skies are bright and clear, are clear; Lest I should for-get Thy

spir-it, sooth my spir-it, And rich grace to me im-part, im-part?
bout me, sin a-bout me, I may speak thru truth di-vine, di-vine.
kind-ness, lov-ing kind-ness, Ev-'ry mo-ment Thou art near, art near.

CHORUS.

Be Thou near me, oh, my ref-uge, When the
Be Thou near me, oh, my ref-uge, oh, my ref-uge,

storms are on life's sea, Thou a-lone canst still the
When the storms are on life's troubled sea; Thou a-lone canst still the

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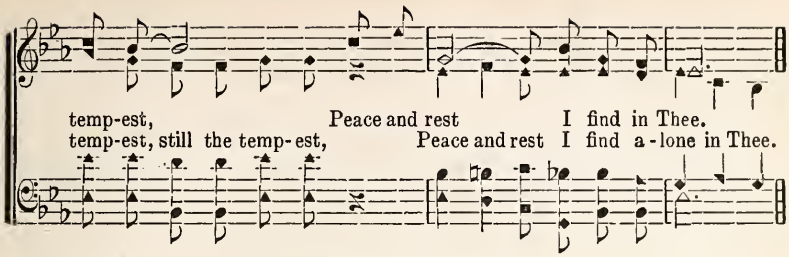
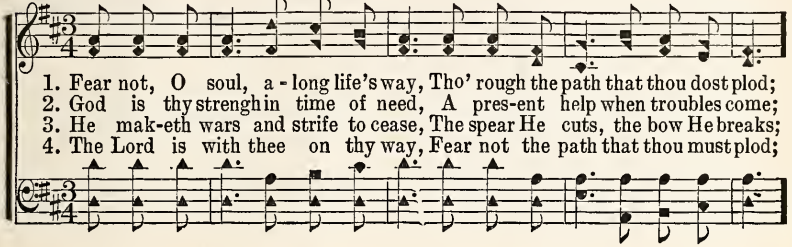
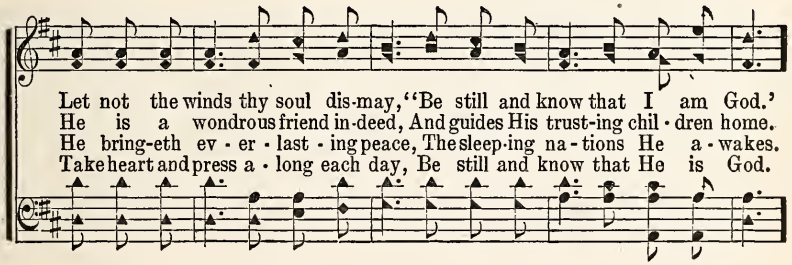
Be Thou Near Me



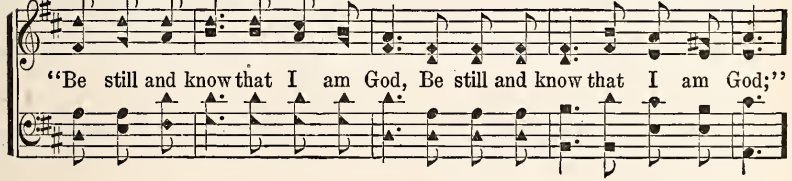
No. 41. Be Still and Know

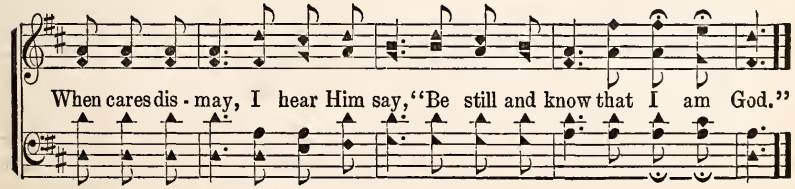
J. M. HENSON. W. H. NELSON.





CHORUS.





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No. 42. When I Kneel Before the Throne

Rev. Dr. Alfred Barratt — Barber Edwards

1. When I kneel be-fore the throne, be-fore the throne, There to make my
2. When I tell Him all my grief, yes, all my grief, There and then I
3. All the shad-ows break and flee, they break and flee, There His love-light

wish-es known, my wish-es known; All my sins to Him con-
find re-lief, I find re-lief; He re-moves my load of
shines on me, it shines on me; There is joy be-yond com-

fess, to Him con-fess, Je-sus waits to save and bless, to save and bless.
care, my load of care, When I seek His face in prayer, His face in prayer.
pare, be-yond compare, For I know that He is there, that He is there.

CHORUS.

Kneel-ing at the throne of grace, the throne of grace, Gaz-ing on my

Sav-iour's face, my Sav-iour's face; All my sor-rows He doth

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When I Kneel Before the Throne

share, yes He doth share, Je - sus waits to an-swer prayer, to an-swer prayer.

No. 43. Softly and Tenderly

W. L. T. Will L. Thompson

pp *Very slow.* *m*

1. Soft-ly and ten-der-ly, Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tar-ry when Je-sus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me;
3. Time is now fleeting, the mo-ments are passing, Pass-ing from you and from me;
4. Oh, for the won-der-ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;

See on the por-tals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we lin-ger and heed not His mercies, Mercies for you and for me?
Shadows are gath-er-ing, death beds are com-ing, Coming for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinned, He has mer-cy and par-don, Pardon for you and for me.

CHORUS. *cres.*

Come home, come home, Ye who are wea-ry come home;
Come home, come home,

pp *ppp* *rit.* *pp*

Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly Je-sus is call-ing; Call-ing O sin-ner, come home.

No. 44. I Want to Live With Him

Mrs. Evie Gray — Houston L. Thomas

1. Sometimes ..... my load ..... is heav-y and so hard to bear, to bear,
2. Sometimes ..... the road ..... is darkened and I can-not see, can't see,
3. Sometimes ..... I'm sad ..... and seems I can-not reach my goal, my goal,

But when ..... I go ..... to heav-en, I'll un-load it there, up there,
But when ..... I'm safe ..... in heav-en, darkness all will flee, will flee;
But then ..... I'm glad ..... when Je-sus comes to bless my soul, my soul;

S

My Lord, ... I know, ... will roll my bur-dens all a-way, a-way,
For this ..... I know, ... my Lord will roll the clouds a-way, a-way,
One thing ..... I know, ... if I am true to Him al-way, al-way,

D. S. But this ..... I know, ... for Je-sus I can watch and pray, and pray,

FINE.

That's why I want to go to live with Him some hap - py day.
And I shall en-ter in to live with Him some
He'll take me to that home to live with Him some glad and hap-py glo-ry day.

And He will take me home to live with Him some

CHORUS.

Sometimes I'm blue, when thru this sin-ful world I roam,
Sometimes I'm blue sad-ly roam,

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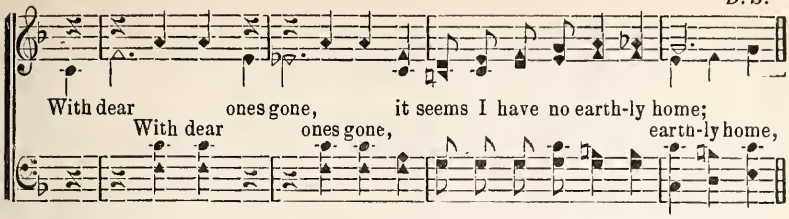
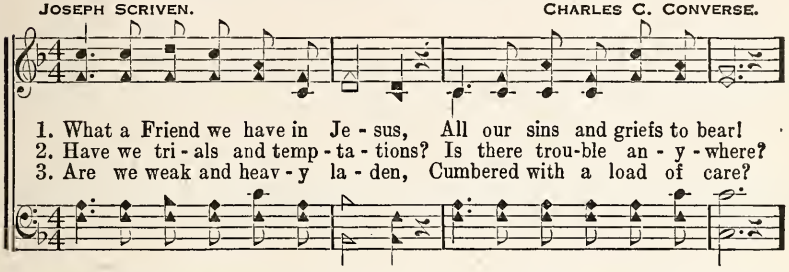
I Want to Live With Him

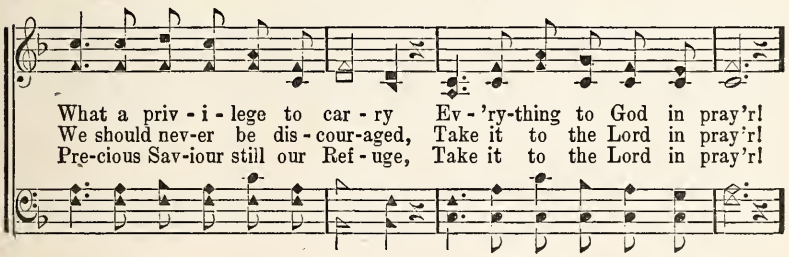
D. S.

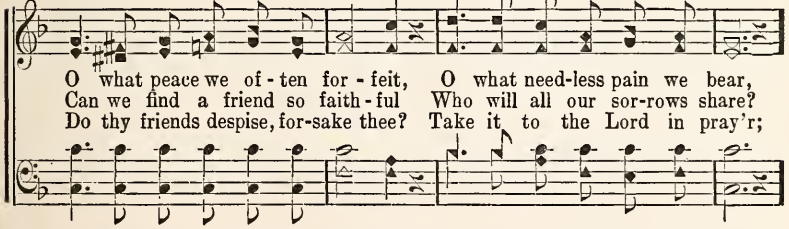


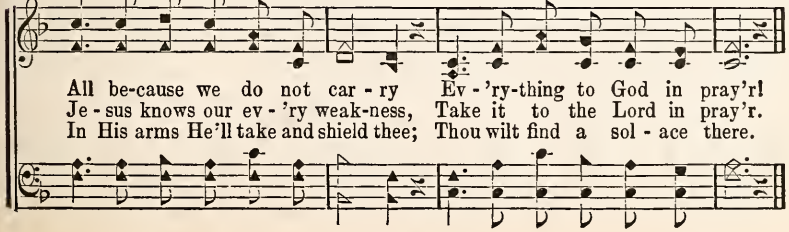
No. 45. What a Friend We Have in Jesus

JOSEPH SCRIVEN. CHARLES C. CONVERSE.









No. 46. I Want to Go to Glory

A. M. P. Adger M. Pace

1. I've trav-eled long in this old world, thru storms of ev-'ry kind, Yet I have had a Friend to keep me true; The way has been a hap-py
2. I've seen the years, the months and days so swift-ly pass-ing by, I've seen my loved ones slip-ping from my view; But I have been per-mit-ted
3. I've done my best to live for Christ and do His bless-ed will, And He has been a bless-ed Sav-iour too; And now the tho't of see-ing one with Him, but now I find here to live, I don't know why, I want to go to glo-ry, I do. Him doth give my heart a thrill,

CHORUS.

I want to go to glo-ry, and tell the won-drous sto-ry, Of how my bless-ed Sav-iour bro't me thru; I want to join the sing-ing when

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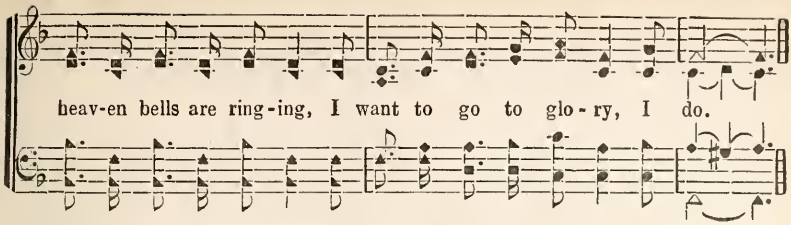
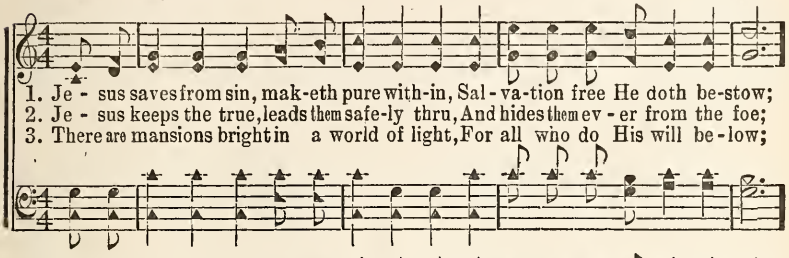
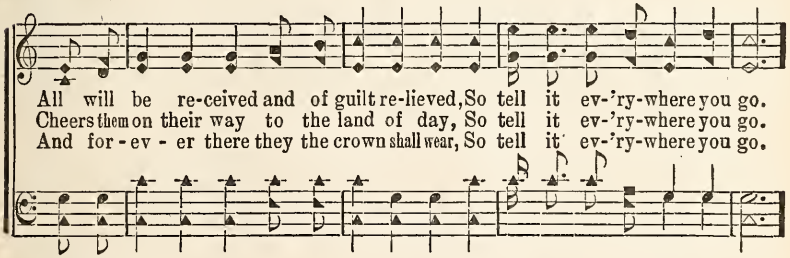
I Want to Go to Glory



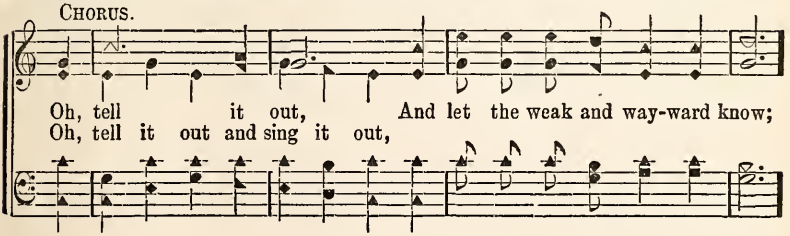
No. 47. Tell It Everywhere You Go

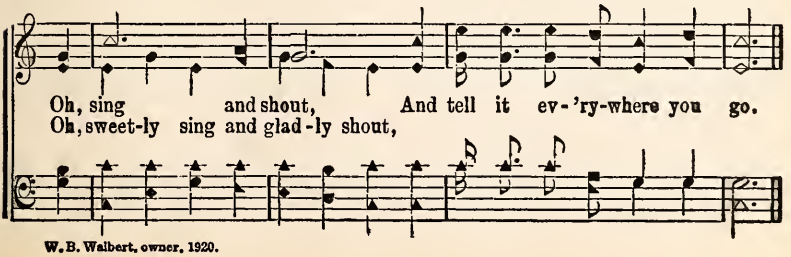
JAMES ROWE. W. B. WALBERT.





CHORUS.





W. B. Walbert, owner, 1920.

No. 48. We Shall Live On

Luther G. Presley — Marion W. Easterling

1. There is a land of fade-less beau-ty wait-ing a-head,
2. It will be joy and end-less glo-ry when we get there,
3. Cares of this life will be for-got-ten, tri-als all past, In that won-der-ful

Place where the Lord has gone; Some of these days He
place where Je-sus Lord has gone; Join-ing the hal-le-
What a glad feel-ing

will re-ceive us just as He said, And we shall live on for-ev-er, live
lu-jah cho-rus with an-gels fair, On yes,
just to en-ter that home at last,

FINE. CHORUS.

on and on. On for-ev-er,
on and on. Yes, we shall live on in glo-ry

glo-ry there, Joy of heav-en with saints to
there, The won-der-ful joy

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We Shall Live On

D. S.

share; O what a glad time is com-ing when we shall stand by the throne,
ev - er share;

No. 49. God Shall Wipe All Tears Away

J. D. V. JAMES D. VAUGHAN

1. Here we have a time of sor - row, Pain and anguish day by day;
2. Weeping eyes shall weep no long - er, Peace and joy shall last for aye;
3. At the bed-side of the dy - ing, To the weeping gent-ly say;

But there'll come a time of glad - ness,
In that E - den land up yon - der, "God shall wipe all tears a - way.
That in heav'n there is no sor - row,

CHORUS.

Praise the Lord, how sweet the prom - ise, As we trav - el day by day;

That in heav'n there'll be no sor - row, "God shall wipe all tears a - way.

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No. 50. The Glad New Song

U. S. Lindsey — Vol Sumrall

1. When I shall leave this world be - low and I'm safe on heav-en's shore,
2. When sha-dows dim shall turn to gold and that Cit - y I be - hold,
3. When trumpets sound and I a - wake, and my Saviour's hand I shake,

I want to hear the glad new song;
I want to hear the glad new song, the glad new song;

S

I want to stand be - fore the King when the bells of heav-en ring,
I want to lay my bur - den down and take up my shin-ing crown,
When I re - joic - ing there shall be thru the long e - ter - ni - ty,

D.S. I want to see the Fa-ther's Son, live with Him while a - ges run,

FINE.

I want to hear the glad new song.
I want to hear the glad new song, the glad new song.

CHORUS.

I want to hear the glad new song,
I want to hear the glad new song, the glad new song,

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The Glad New Song

D. S.

And sing the cho - rus with that might-y ransomed throng, the ransomed throng;

No. 51. Lead Me Shepherd

HENRY H. TILSON. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Lead me through the fields of sun-shine, And the pas - tures green;
2. Lead me, Shep-herd, through the val - leys, Lest I go a - stray;
3. Lead me through the night's grim shad-ows, To the per - fect dawn;

On Thy arms of love and mer - cy, Let me ev - er lean.
Lead me, kind - ly Shep - herd, lead me, To the per - fect day.
Of the day to which we're hast - 'ning, Lead me kind - ly on.

CHORUS.

Lead me, lead me, O Thou bless - ed One;
Lead me, lead me, gent - ly lead me,

Lead me, lead me, Lead me gent - ly on.
Lead me, lead me, ev - er lead me,

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1924.

No. 52.

Keep On Singing

Adger M. Pace (Dedicated to the Posey Quartet, W. S. T) W. S. Tidwell

1. As you trav - el thru this wea - ry earth-land be - low, my broth - er, Mak - ing
2. Tho' you meet with dis-ap-point-ments go-ing a - long, with cour-age, Lift your
3. Oh, so ma - ny long to hear you sing of His love, and mer - cy, Ma - ny

oth - ers glad and hap - py, wher-e'er you go, by sing - ing; Live a life of
eyes a - bove them all and break forth in song, and swell it; Go to Je - sus
wait to hear you sing of heav - en a - bove, in glo - ry; Let your songs ring

serv - ice dai - ly, God's love to show, with meekness, Oh, my broth - er,
with your troub - les, He'll make you strong, and bless you, With your songs of love my
out, and praise the heav - en - ly Dove, for - ev - er,

FINE. CHORUS.

keep sing - ing on. Keep sing - ing on, keep sing - ing
broth - er, Keep on sing - ing, glad - ly sing - ing, keep your joy - bells

on, And you will find that sor - rows soon will be gone;
loud - ly ring - ing, for - ev - er;

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Keep On Singing

D.S.

Keep sing - ing on keep sing - ing on,
Keep on sing-ing, proud-ly sing-ing, peace and joy to oth-ers bring-ing,

No. 53. I Shall Be at Home With Jesus

JENNIE WILSON. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

With feeling.

1. Years of time are swift-ly pass - ing, Bring-ing near - er heav - en's goal;
2. Aft - er all the days of wait - ing, For His voice to bid me come,
3. Aft - er leav-ing earth-ly pathways, Which my wea - ry feet have pressed,
4. Aft - er last fare-wells are spok-en, I shall meet dear ones I've known,

Soon I'll be at home with Je - sus, While e - ter - nal a - ges roll.
I shall walk be-side my Sav-iour, 'Mid bright scenes where an-gels roam.
I shall stray by life's fair riv - er, Find - ing ho - ly peace and rest.
In the pres-ence of our Sav-iour, When we stand be - fore His throne.

CHORUS.

O how pre-cious is the prom - ise, That with glad-ness fills my soul!

I shall be at home with Je - sus, While e - ter - nal a - ges roll!

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No. 54. That Glory Hallelujah Day

W. B. Walbert — Minzo C. Jones

1. In this world of sin and grief, oft in vain we seek re - lief From the
2. Oft the way is rough and steep, and with tri - als hard we meet, But by
3. So with joy we press a - long, and our hearts are filled with song, Walking

cares that press so hard on the way, the way to glo - ry; But there'll come a
faith we see a bright bea-con light, so brightly shin-ing; And the shadows
hand in hand with Christ on the way, that leads to glo - ry; What a hal - le-

time of joy, we'll have peace without al - loy, On that glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah
dis - ap - pear, as that Cit - y, fair, we near, Oh, the joy when faith shall end in
lu - jah time, heaven's bells will ring and chime, On that glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah

D.S.—We'll have peace and joy beyond com-

FINE. CHORUS.

day, great day.
sight, in sight. That will be a hal - le - lu - jah time! when the glo-ry bells be-
day, glad day.

pare, compare.

gin to chime, No more heart-aches, no more pain, o - ver there, 'twill all be glo - ry;

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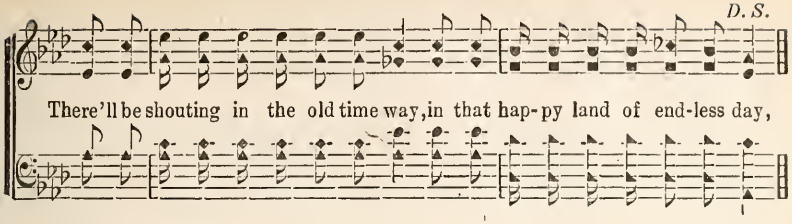
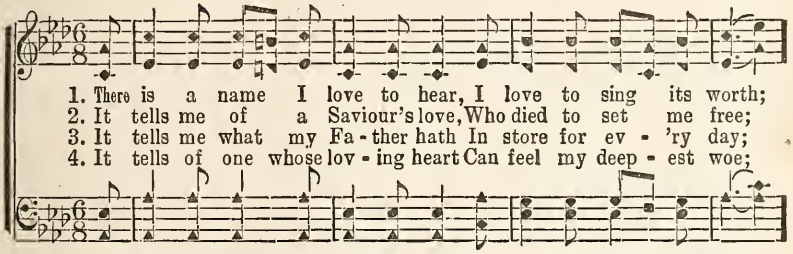
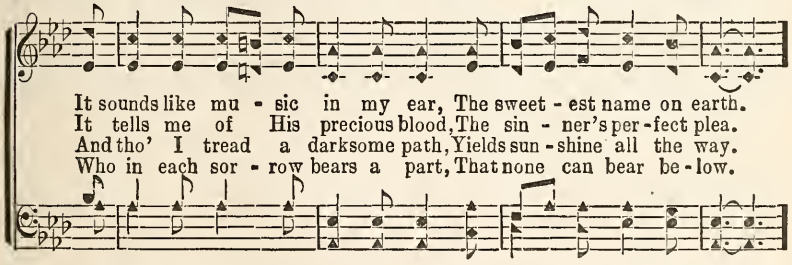
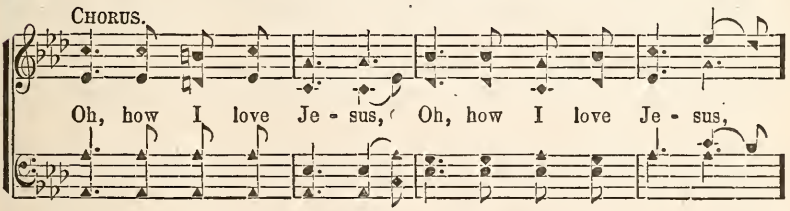
That Glory Hallelujah Day

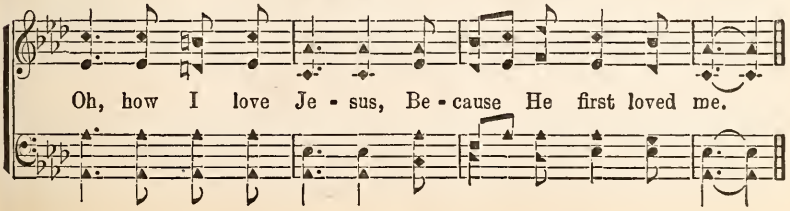


No. 55. Oh, How I Love Jesus









No. 56.
Pvt. E. N. E.

Closer to My Lord

Pvt. Ernest N. Edwards

(Written while riding in an army bomber, May 31, 1944.)

1. While trav-el-ing thru God's won-der-ful air, in the blue sky up there some-where,
2. While fly-ing a-bove the riv-ers and rills, o-ver the mountains and the hills,
3. When all of this strife for-ev-er is o'er, and the great war-birds fly no more,

I get a lit-tle clos-er,
I get a lit-tle clos-er, Just a lit-tle clos-er to my
I'll get a lit-tle clos-er,

S.

Lord; I see the old earth in beau-ty be-low,
Lord, my bless-ed Lord; The sight of it all is thrill-ing to me,
Then Je-sus will safe-ly pi-lot me thru,

D.S.—When I shall get home some won-der-ful day,

just as He made it long a-go, And get a lit-tle clos-er,
Je-sus in all, I clear-ly see, And get a lit-tle clos-er,
to that good land be-yond the blue, I'll get a lit-tle clos-er,

in that good land I'll live for aye, And get a lit-tle clos-er,

FINE. CHORUS.

to my Lord. I get a lit-tle
Just a lit-tle clos-er to my Lord, my bless-ed Lord.

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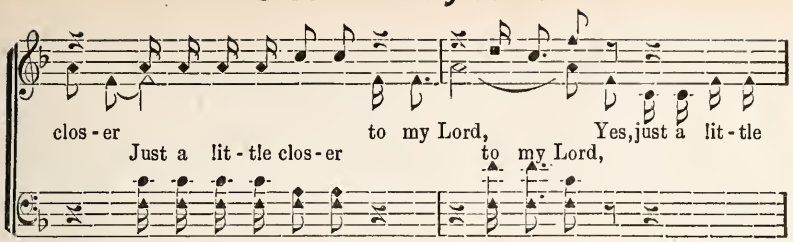
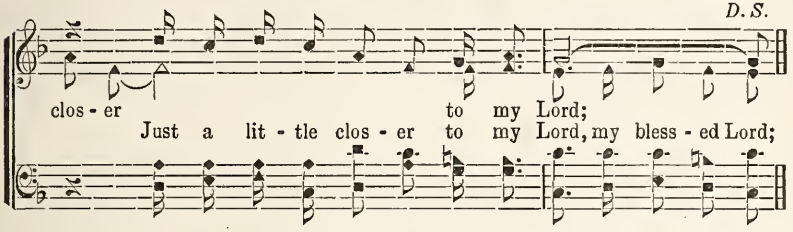
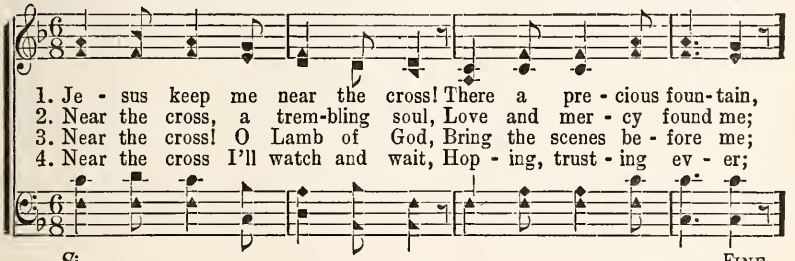
Closer to My Lord

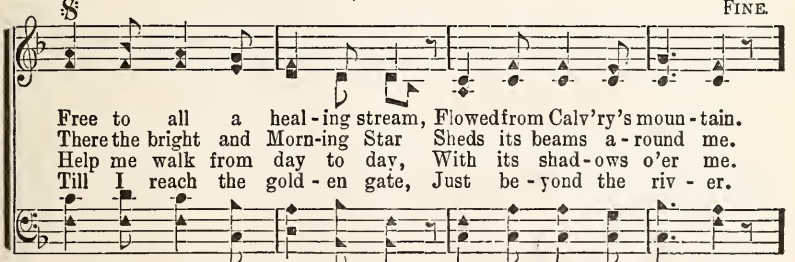


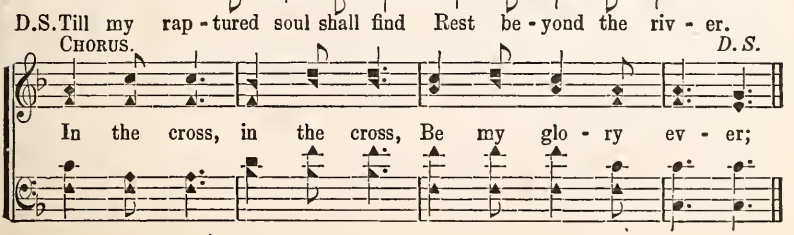


No. 57. Near the Cross

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.







No. 58. Jesus Sees and Understands

Charles H. Huff — J. Monroe Mobbs

1. Broth-er, the load may seem to be heav-y that you must bear a-long life's way,
2. When you are crushed with trouble and sor-row, and you don't know which way to go,
3. When the dark clouds are hov-er-ing o'er you, and the long road is rough and steep,

And you are lost to know just why you have ceased to sing;
Life's wea-ry road is filled with this-tles that tear and sting;
Life and the things you hold most dear-ly have tak-en wings;

Je-sus, the King of glo-ry will help you if you will trust Him and o-bey,
But if you have the Saviour be-side you, nothing can harm you here be-low,
Then you may look a-bove the dark shadows, Je-sus is there your soul to keep,

S — FINE

He is a Friend who sees and un-der-stands ev-'ry-thing.

CHORUS.

This won-der-ful Friend, yes, ev-'ry whit whole,
This dear Friend can make you whole,

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Jesus Sees and Understands

Give un - to you a glad and hap - py new song to sing;

D. S.

He will keep your trust-ing soul,
For-ev - er will keep your heav - en bought soul,

No. 59. We'll Give Him Glory

B. E.

BARBER EDWARDS.

1. When eve - ning shadows soft - ly fall Up - on our path-way here;
2. When days are bright and health is good, When we've so much to do,
3. Oh, let us not for - get my friend, Thru Him we dai - ly live;

S

FINE.

How oft - en then, do we re - call Our Saviour's love so dear.
Oh, do we thank Him as we should, For bless - ings all so true?
So let our thanks each day as - cend, All hon - or to Him give.

D. S. Oh, hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Let us shout and sing.

CHORUS.

D. S.

With thank-ful hearts, we'll give the glo - ry un - to Christ our King;
our heav-'nly King;

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No. 60. The Army of My Lord

J. B. H. (Spiritual) Jesse B. Hardin

1. There's a might-y ar-my, great and grand, marching o-ver this old troubled land,
2. I am in the serv-ice of my King, prais-es un-to Him I dai-ly sing,
3. If you want to do the best you can, you will try to help some fall-en man,

Don't you want to join the ar-my of my Lord, the bless-ed Lord of glo-ry;

He'll de-liv-er you and make you free, give to you a life of vic-to-ry,
You can help a-long this glo-ry way, help to win the bat-tle day by day,
You can lend to them a help-ing hand, point them to the bet-ter, promised land,

S. FINE.

Don't you want to join the ar-my of my Lord, my bless-ed Lord?

CHORUS.

Oh, don't you want to join the ar-my of my Lord.
Don't you want to join the might-y ar-my,

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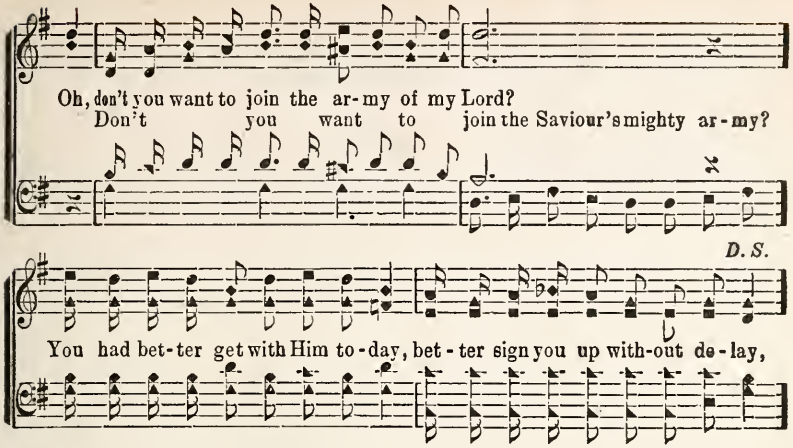
The Army of My Lord

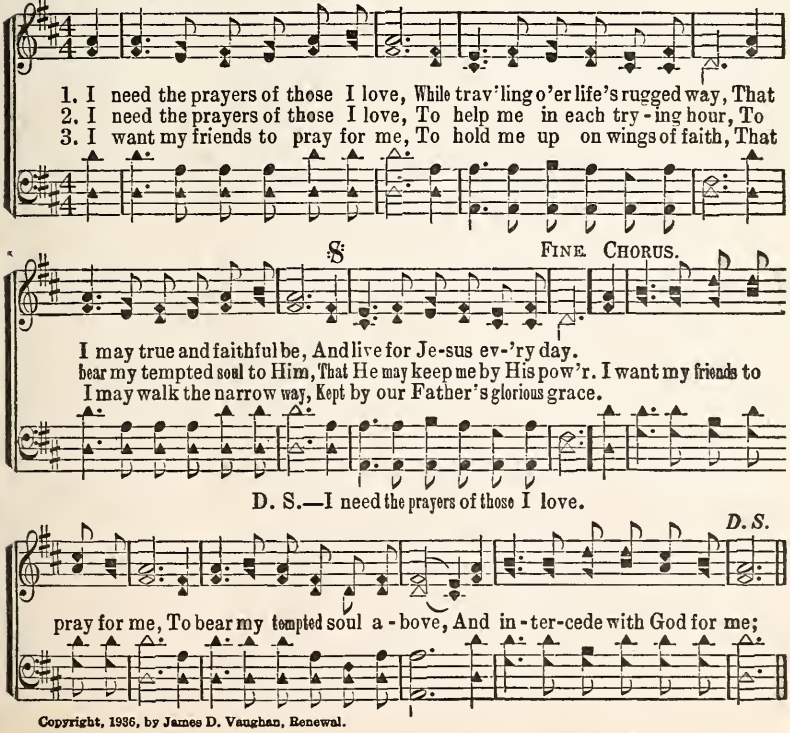


No. 61. I Need the Prayers

. . . "and pray one for another . . . The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much" James 5: 16.

J. D. V. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

With feeling.



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No. 62. I'll Ride on a Glory Cloud

C. T. Curtis Taylor

1. On a cloud I'll ride to glo - ry, in the morn-ing, by and by,
2. I will leave this world of sor - row, when I ride with Him that day,
3. And when I have reached the Cit - y, in the new Je - ru - sa - lem,

When the Lord shall call the great and small to the meet-ing in the sky;
On a cloud of light and glo - ry bright, we will rise and sail a - way;
I will meet my own a - round the throne, and for - ev - er live with Him;

As we ride a - long to - geth - er, ev - 'ry mo - ment of the day,
At the mar-riage sup - per yon - der, round the Fath - er's fes - tive board,
By the riv - er we'll be hap - py, nev - er - more to say good - by,

𝄋 FINE.

He will guide me straight to heav - en's gate, in the land of day.
I will feast and sing un - to my King, Christ the bless - ed Lord.
With the good and blest we'll live and rest, in that home on high.

D. S. Nev - er - more to doubt, we'll sing and shout thru e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

I'll take a ride on a shin-ing cloud,
I will take a ride on a bright and shin - ing cloud,

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I'll Ride on a Glory Cloud

With my Lord to guide, I will sing His prais-es loud;
My Lord to guide, sing His prais-es loud;

D. S.

Not a care to know, go-ing home with Him to be,
A care to know, be, to be,

No. 63. Glory to His Name

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN — J. H. STOCKTON

1. Down at the cross where my Saviour died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried;
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je-sus so sweet-ly a-bides with-in;
3. Oh! precious fountain that saves from sin! I am so glad I have entered in;
4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet;

S. FINE CHORUS.

There to my heart was the blood ap-plied,
There at the cross where He took me in, Glo-ry to His name. Glo-ry to His
There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean,
Plunge in to-day and be made complete,

D. S.

name, Glo-ry to His name; There to my heart was the blood ap-plied,

No. 64. On the Golden Streets of Glory

Rev. Walter E. Isenhour — J. F. Durden

1. On the gold-en streets of glo-ry I will meet you some sweet day, Where we'll
2. On the streets of glo-ry yon-der, there will be no sighs nor tears, And we'll
3. On the gold-en streets of glo-ry there will be no fee-ble forms, And we'll

sing redemption's sto-ry and with saints and an-gels stay; There to dwell in
nev-er think and pon-der o-ver fail-ures thru the years; But there'll be sweet
ne'er with age grow hoar-y, nor pass thru temp-ta-tion's storms; For all tri-als

peace for-ev-er in the pres-ence of the King, Where there'll be no sor-row,
love and gladness fill-ing ev-'ry blood-washed soul, And no one shall know a
shall be end-ed, pain and sick-ness left be-low, Bro-ken ties will then be

CHORUS.

nev-er, and no sin to blight and sting. On the gold - en streets of
sad-ness as e-ter-nal a-ges roll.
mend-ed by the God to whom we go. On the gold-en streets of

glo-ry, We shall have a ju-bi-
glo-ry, streets of glo-ry, We shall have a ju-bi-

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On the Golden Streets of Glory

lee; When we tell the vic-tor's sto-ry,
lee, a ju-bi-lee; When we tell the vic-tor's sto-ry, vic-tor's

Blest for-ev - - - er we shall be.
sto-ry, Blest for-ev-er and for-ev-er we shall be, yes we shall be.

No. 65. Only Trust Him

Rev. J. H. S. Rev. J. H. Stockton

1. Come, ev-'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mer-cy with the Lord;
2. For Je-sus shed His pre-cious blood, Rich bless-ings to be-stow;
3. Yes, Je-sus is the Truth, the way That leads you in-to rest;
4. Come, then, and join this ho-ly band And on to glo-ry go;

And He will sure-ly give you rest, By trust-ing in His word.
Plunge now in-to the crim-son flood That wash-es white as snow.
Be-lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And you are ful-ly blest.
To dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where joys im-mor-tal flow.

D.S.—He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

CHORUS. *D. S.*

On-ly trust Him, on-ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now;

No. 66. Jesus Holds the Key

L. O. B. L. O. Brock

1. I will trust (a-lone in Je-sus,) in the Lord, (the One who sees us,)
2. I will walk (with Him to glo-ry,) in the light, (and tell the sto-ry,)
3. Sin-ner come (and trust His keeping,) go with me, (and join the reap-ing,

For He holds the key of life in hand; Taking Him (my bless-ed Saviour,)
Sing-ing all a-long the pil-grim way; To that home (just o-ver yon-der,)
Of the har-vest, in the by and by; Je-sus Christ, (the hope of heav-en,)

at His word, (I share His fa-vor,) He will raise me up with Him to stand.
of de-light, (no more to wan-der,) I shall go with Him to live some day.
is the key, (to Him is giv-en,) Power to un-lock the throne on high.

CHORUS.

Read-y to go when He comes for me,
Oh, I want to be read-y to go when Je-sus comes for me,

And I want to be with Him in ju-bi-lee, in ju-bi-lee;

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Jesus Holds the Key

Close to His side when the gates swing wide,
Yes, I want to be close to His side when gates swing o - pen wide,

To that beau - ti - ful coun - try He holds the key, He holds the key.

No. 67. Thou Thinkest Lord, of Me

E. S. L. E. S. Lorenz

1. A - mid the tri - als which I meet, A - mid the thorns that pierce my feet,
2. The cares of life come thronging fast, Up - on my soul their shad - ows cast,
3. Let shadows come, let shad - ows go, Let life be bright or dark with woe,

FINE

One tho't re - mains su - preme - ly sweet,
Their gloom re - minds my heart at last, Thou think - est, Lord, of me.
I am con - tent, for this I know,

D.S. What need I fear when Thou art near, And think - est, Lord, of me?

CHORUS. D. S.

Thou thinkest, Lord, of me, (of me,) Thou thinkest, Lord, of me, (of me,)

No. 68. **Happy in Love Divine**

Byron Faust — Jesse F. White

1. My soul is sing-ing each day as I go wind-ing my way,
2. I'll go wher-ev-er He leads and glad-ly feed where He feeds,
3. Tho' rough the jour-ney may be, I know that soon I shall be

To heav-en, where a bright home shall be mine, shall be mine; And as I
In love-ly pas-tures where feed-ing is fine, it is fine; And where-so-
With Him in glo-ry for-ev-er to shine, there to shine; And while I

trav-el a-long a-mid this trou-ble-some throng, I'm hap-py
ev-er I go, I want the whole world to know, I'm hap-py
wait for that day, I'm glad I tru-ly can say, My soul is

CHORUS.

now, in God's love so di-vine, so di-vine. Now my
now, in His love so di-vine, so di-vine.
hap-py in love so di-vine, so di-vine. My soul is hap-

soul is hap-py, yes, so free and hap-py, Hap-py in know-ing
py, hap-py,

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Happy in Love Divine

He's mine; Oh, I am hap - py,
that Je - sus is mine; I am tru - ly hap - py,

hap - py Hap - py in love so di - vine.
oh, so glad and hap - py, so di - vine.

No. 69. Almost Persuaded

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

1, "Al - most per - suad - ed" now to be - lieve; "Al - most per - suad - ed"
2. "Al - most per - suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per - suad - ed"
3. "Al - most per - suad - ed," har - vest is past; "Al - most per - suad - ed"

Christ to re - ceive: Seems now some soul to say, "Go Spir - it,
turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here; An - gels are
doom comes at last; "Al - most can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is

go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day, On Thee I'll call.
lin - g'ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear; O wan - d'rer come!
but to fail; Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail, "Al - most but lost."

No. 70.

Wonderful Story

Charles H. Huff

M. D. McWhorter

1. A won-der-ful sto-ry of heav-en-ly glo-ry, Came floating from
2. This sto-ry so ten-der, to those who sur-ren-der, Is sweet-er than
3. For-ev-er I'll tell it, with glad-ness I'll swell it, This won-der-ful

heav-en one glo-ri-ous day; It told of the Sav-iour whose
hon-ey, and nev-er grows old; It light-ens each bur-den, and
sto-ry of won-der-ful love; And when I get yon-der, still

mar-vel-ous fa-vor, Would free-ly be giv-en to all who o-bey.
giv-eth a guer-don More pre-cious than mon-ey, of sil-ver and gold.
grow-ing more fond-er, I'll sing it with glo-ry, in heav-en a-bove.

CHORUS.

Won-der-ful sto-ry, won-der-ful glo-ry,
This won-der-ful sto - ry, of won-der-ful glo - ry,

Fill-ing my life with God's won-der-ful love;
Is fill-ing my life with

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Wonderful Story

I'll tell it and sing it, for-ev-er I'll ring it,
Tell it and sing it, ev-er I'll ring it,

With all the re-deemed ones in heav-en a-bove.
With the re-deemed ones

No. 71. Fill Me Now

E. H. Stokes — John R. Sweeney

1. Hov-er o'er me, Ho-ly Spir-it, Bathe my trembling heart and brow;
2. Thou canst fill me, gra-cious Spir-it, Tho' I can-not tell Thee how;
3. I am weak-ness, full of weak-ness, At Thy Sa-cred feet I bow;
4. Cleanse and com-fort, bless and save me, Bathe, O bathe my heart and brow;

S — FINE.

Fill me with Thy hal-lowed pres-ence, Come, O come, and fill me now.
But I need Thee, great-ly need Thee, Come, O come, and fill me now.
Blest di-vine, e-ter-nal Spir-it, Fill with pow'r, and fill me now.
Thou art com-fort-ing and sav-ing, Thou art sweet-ly fill-ing now.

D.S.-Fill me with Thy hal-lowed pres-ence, Come, O come, and fill me now.
D. S.

Fill me now, fill me now, Je-sus, come, and fill me now;

No. 72. **The Light of Calvary**

James Rowe — W. B. Walbert

(Dedicated to my Mountain Mission School, Charleston, W. Va. W. B. W.)

1. When Je - sus died, ... the world to save, ...
2. It shines a - bove ..... each vale of sin, ...
3. It lights the way - - ward to His feet, ...

On gloom - y Cal - ry's hill; A light to all ..... the
With beams of love di - vine; And, till the Lord ..... the
The wea - ry to His breast; Where they re - ceive ..... for

world He gave, ... And it is shin - ing still.
world shall win, ... This ho - ly light shall shine.
give - ness sweet, ... And par - don, peace and rest.

CHORUS.

'Tis shin - ing now by day and night,
'Tis shin - ing now by day and night,

And mil - lions pure and free,
And mil - lions pure and free, yes, pure and free,

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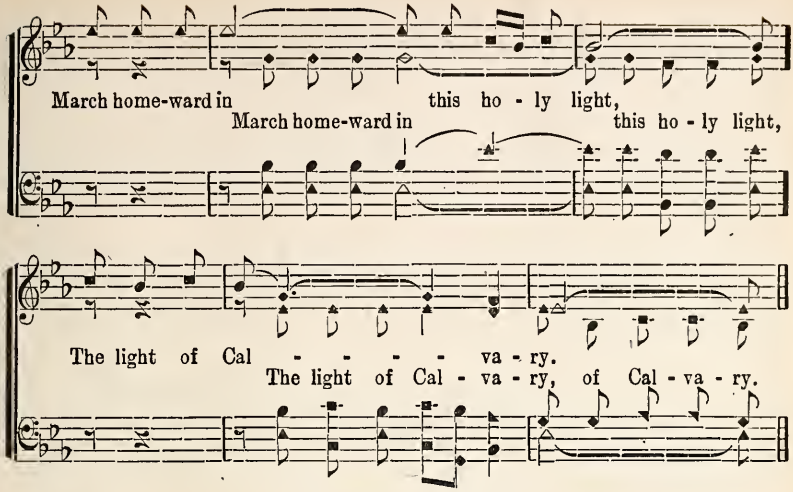
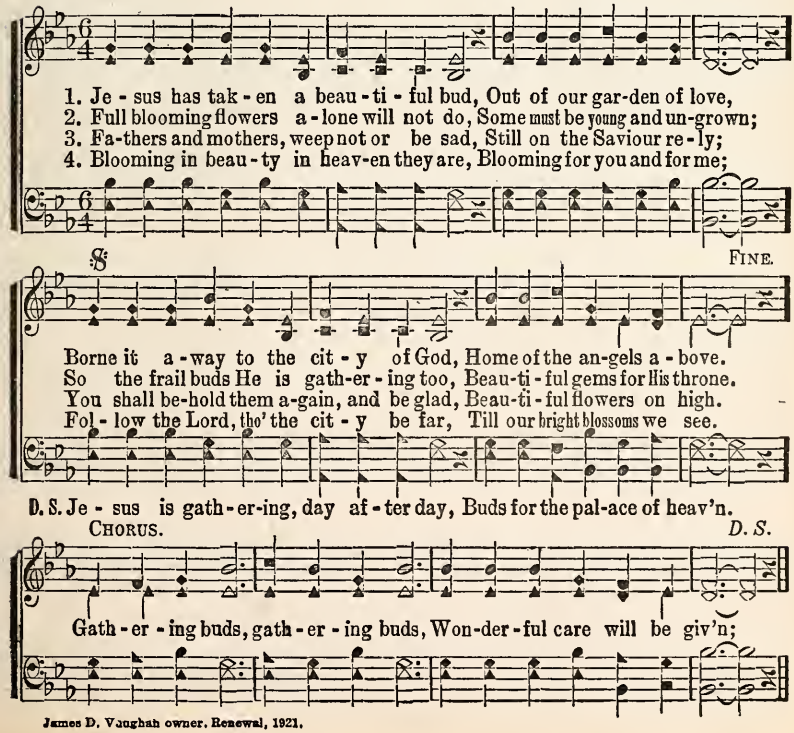
The Light of Calvary



No. 73.

Gathering Buds

JAMES ROWE. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



James D. Vaughan owner. Renewal, 1921.

No. 74. **What a Great Singing**

E. M. Earnest Moose

1. What a great sing-ing that will be when we get home be-yond the sea,
2. We shall be hap-py on that day when we hear Je-sus sweet-ly say,
3. Let us be faith-ful to our Lord, trusting His prom-ise of re-ward,

With the redeemed ones up-on the strand, on the strand; Praising our Sav-iour
"En-ter ye faith-ful," and rest for aye, rest for aye; Then we shall live with
When we have en-tered that home on high, home on high; Then we shall wear a

for His grace, while we shall look up-on His face, Hap-py for-ev-er, in
Him, and reign hap-pi-ly o'er that vast do-main, While the long a-ges shall
crown of gold, won-der-ful things we shall be-hold, With the redeemed ones no

CHORUS.

glo-ry land, glo-ry land.
pass a-way, pass a-way. What a great sing-ing that will be, when we get
more to die, nev-er die.

home, our Lord to see, With the redeemed ones up-on the strand, on the strand,

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What a Great Singing

There we shall walk a - long the shore, prais-ing His name for - ev - er-more,

What a great sing-ing, when we get yon - der in glo - ry land, glo - ry land.

No. 75. I Hear Thy Welcome Voice

L. H. REV. L. HARTSOUGH.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy
2. Tho' com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure, Thou dost my vileness
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on, To per-fect faith and love, To perfect hope, and

CHORUS.

precious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
ful - ly cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure. I am com-ing, Lord! Coming
peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a-bove.

now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry!

No. 76. Over in the Land of Glory

Fay Wallington — Jesse B. Hardin

1. O - ver in the land of e - ter - nal glo - ry, by the crys - tal sea,
2. In that sun - ny clime there will be no dy - ing, we shall live for aye,
3. Ma - ny are the friends we will there be meeting on the streets of gold,

In the light of God, we will sing love's sto - ry, hap - py, glad and free;
Hap - py we shall be, and there'll be no cry - ing, we'll be there to stay;
But the best of all is our Saviour's greeting, it can ne'er be told;

Sing a - bout the Christ who for us has giv - en all, that we might win
Liv - ing in the light of our bless - ed Sav - iour, un - der His con - trol,
Glo - ry will be ours with Him there for - ev - er, looking on His face,

His e - ter - nal pow'r that He sends from heaven, vic - to - ry o'er sin.
Shar - ing with the saints, in His love and fa - vor, while the a - ges roll.
Praising Him with joy by the shin - ing riv - er, for His sav - ing grace.

CHORUS.

O - ver in the land of heav - en - ly glo - ry, we shall be some day, with Jesus,

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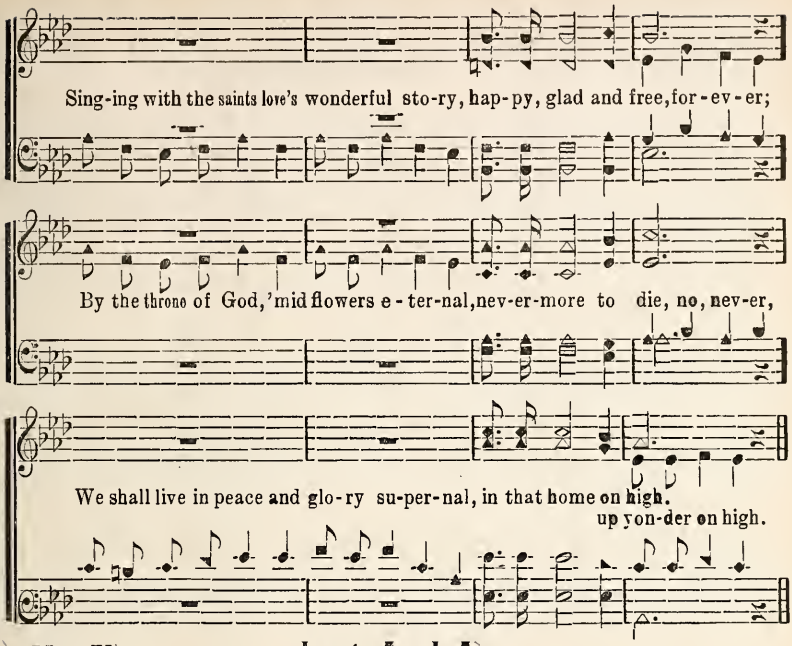
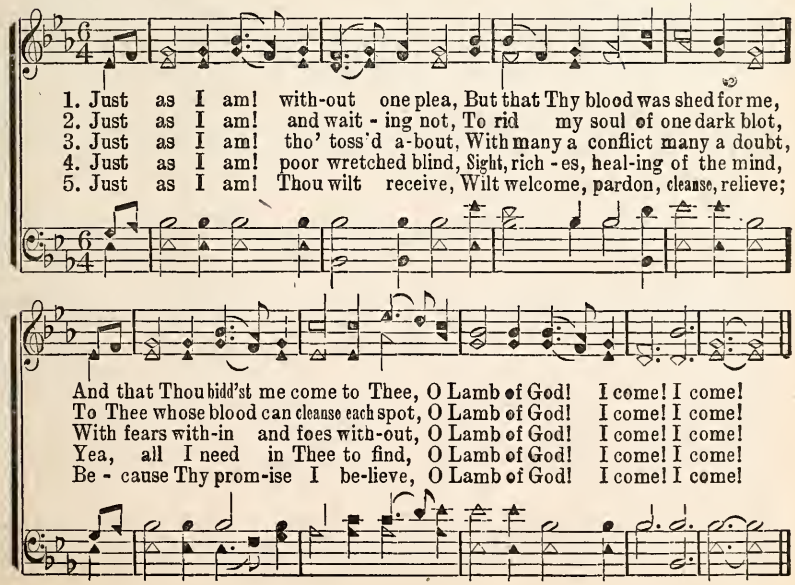
Over in the Land of Glory



No. 77. Just As I Am

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.



No. 78. Sailing on the Waves of Glory

Luther G. Presley — H. R. Sharpe

1. We're a band of hap - py sing - ers on the way to heav - en, And by faith we see the por - tals just a - cross the foam; Soon we'll an - chor o - ver yon - der where the crown is giv - en, Ev - er in His love re - joic - ing, we are sail - ing home. Sail - - ing on the waves of glo - ry, For the port a - on the waves of His glo - ry, For the por - tal, shin - ing por - tal

2. We are dread - ing not the tem - pest that may of - ten sweep us, Ev - 'ry day we're drawing near - er to the cloud - less dome; For we know that Je - sus lin - gers near to love and keep us, Hal - le - lu - jah, with the Sav - iour, we are sail - ing home.

3. On and on we go re - joic - ing in His love e - ter - nal, Sure that joy a - wait - ing. in the land su - per - nal, There to live with Him for - ev - er, we are sail - ing home. We are sail - ing, ev - er sail - ing

CHORUS.

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Sailing on the Waves of Glory

cross the foam; And with
just a - cross the foam, in heav - en; And with rap - ture

joy we sing the sto - ry,
on the jour - ney we are sing - ing the sto - ry,

With our Lord, we're sail - ing home.
With the Sav-iour as our Cap-tain we are sail - ing home.

No. 79. Holy Ghost With Light Divine

A. Reed. Gottschalk.

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad-dened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;

Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
Long hath sin with - out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
Bid my ma - ny woes de - part, Heal my wound - ed, bleed - ing heart.
Cast down ev - 'ry i - dle throne, Reign su-preme, and reign a - lone.

No. 80. Ever Keep Singing

L. E. B. L. E. Butrum

1. Singing and praying as we go, helping the lost our Lord to know, Trusting His
2. Ma-ny are groping now in sin, and we will try their souls to win, As we go
3. Fol-low-ing Je-sus all the way, do-ing His will from day to day, Knowing that

love to keep and guide us all the way, yes, all the way; Soon we shall reach our
sing-ing on our way to glo-ry land, to glo-ry land; Won-der-ful joy for
He will keep us safe-ly in His love, yes, in His love; He is our Saviour,

home a-bove where there is per-fect peace and love, And it will be for us a
us 'twill be when we cross o'er the mys-tic sea, If we can meet them there and
Lord and King, giving us songs we love to sing, Mel-o-dies sweet that ech-o

D.S.—Till we shall sing it with the

FINE. CHORUS.

great home-com-ing day, home-com-ing day. Ev-er keep sing - - ing
take them by the hand, yes, by the hand. Ev-er keep sing-ing, sing-ing, sing-ing
back from heav'n a-bove, from heav'n a-bove.

saints in heav'n a-bove, in heav'n a-bove.

all the while, Sing-ing and shout - ing with a
all the while, yes, all the while, Sing-ing and shouting, shouting, shouting with a

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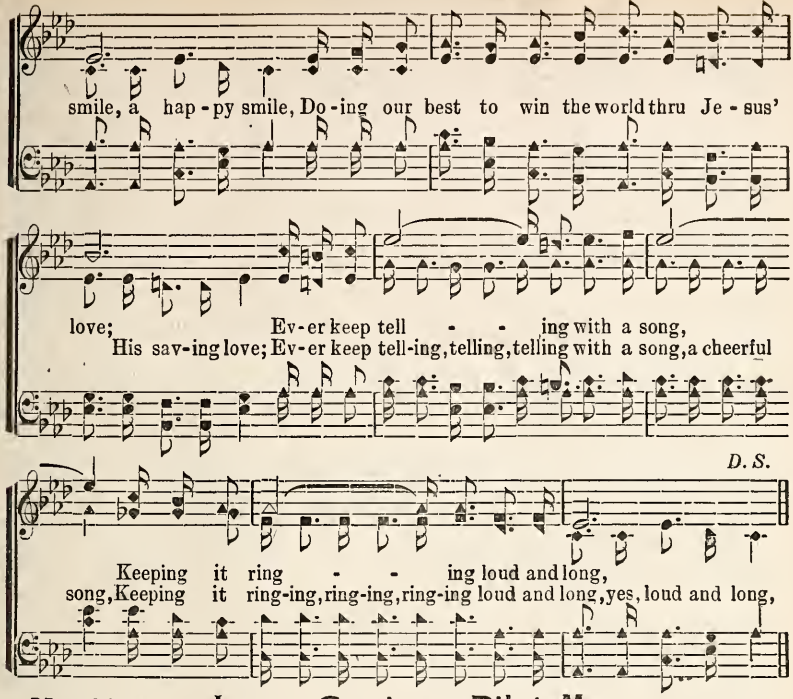
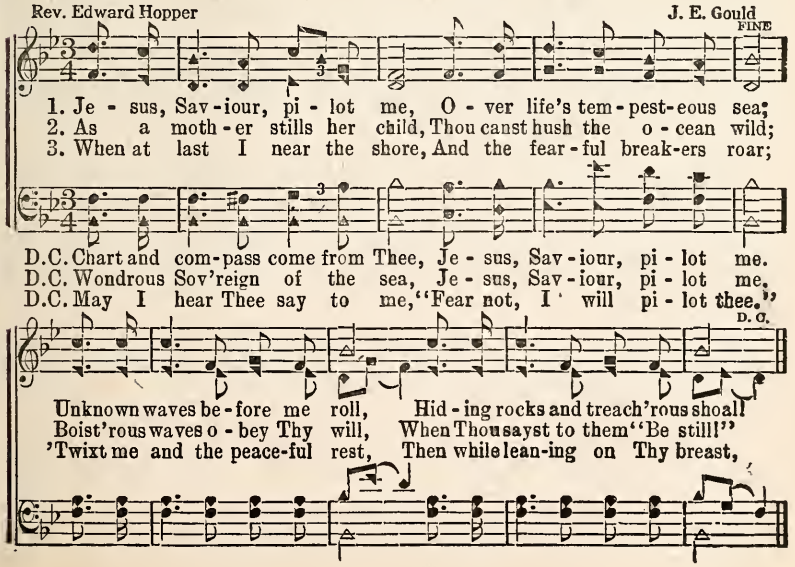
Ever Keep Singing



No. 81. Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

Rev. Edward Hopper — J. E. Gould



No. 82. Sweet Glory Land

Adger M. Pace — W. C. Woodward

1. There is a land be-yond the sky where saints shall live some by and by,
2. With-in that bright and hap-py land is one e-ter-nal Cit-y grand,
3. Oh, land of rest be-yond the blue, sweet home of all the good and true,

When tri-als of life (wea-ry life) for them are o'er, all are o'er;
With beau-ti-ful streets (love-ly streets) of pur-est gold, shin-ing gold;
I want to go there (go up there) some hap-py day, hap-py day;

No chill-ing winds are felt up there, and skies are al-ways love-ly, fair,
And all the gates of pearl are made and walls with jas-per o-ver-laid,
To see my Sav-iour on His throne, and live with all my loved and own,

No sor-row will come (nev-er come) to that blest shore, that blest shore.
Its beau-ties are love- ('tis so love-) ly to be-hold, to be-hold.
While a-ges of time (hap-py time) shall pass a-way, pass a-way.

CHORUS.

Oh, beau-ti-ful land, sweet heav-en-ly land,
Love-ly land, glo-ry land,

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Sweet Glory Land

Where all the dear saints for-ev-er shall stand;
All the saints they shall stand;

I want to live with them up there and all Thy glo-ries with them share,

In heav-en-ly joy, sweet glo-ry land.
heav'n-ly joy, glo-ry land.

No. 83.

America

SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH — HENRY CAREY

1. My country 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My native country thee, Land of the no-ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees, Sweet free-dom's song; Let mortal
4. Our Fa-ther's God! to thee, Author of lib-er-ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

fa-thers died, Land of the Pilgrim's pride, From ev-'ry mountain side Let freedom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem-pled hills, My heart with rap-ture thrills Like that a-bove.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their si-lence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's ho-ly light, Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

No. 84. The Tolling of the Sunset Bells

Rev. Dr. Alfred Barratt — Dr. H. H. Martin

1. We shall lay a - side the bur - dens that our hearts have had to bear,
2. We shall sing with thrill-ing rap - ture for the love and sav - ing grace,
3. Ev - 'ry day the way grows clear-er, we are draw - ing near - er home,
4. In that sun-less, gold - en Cit - y, we shall wear a robe of white,

And be free from pain and sor - row, and from trou-bles, grief and care;
When we meet our lov - ing Sav - iour, and be - hold His shin-ing face;
When we cross the si - lent riv - er, we shall cease at last to roam;
When with all our pre-cious loved ones, we shall min - gle with de - light;

We shall share the joys of glo - ry, in that land be - yond com - pare,
There are man-sions wait - ing for us, in that ho - ly, hap - py place,
There will be a grand re - un - ion, un - der heaven's shin - ing dome,
And a - bide with them for - ev - er, where there nev - er com - eth night,

At the toll-ing, toll-ing, toll-ing, toll-ing, at the tolling of the sun-set bells.

CHORUS.

At the toll - ing of the sun - set bells, At the toll -
At the toll - ing, toll-ing At the toll - ing,

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The Tolling of the Sunset Bells

- ing of the sun-set bells, At the toll-ing of the sun-set bells;
toll-ing

We shall walk the shin-ing streets of gold, And our lov -
We shall walk, walk, walk And our lov-ing,

- ing Saviour's face be-hold, At the toll-ing of the sun-set bells.
lov-ing

No. 85. How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

John Newton — Rev. Thomas Hastings

1. How sweet the name of Je-sus sounds, In a be-liev-er's ear! It soothes his
2. It makes the wounded spir-it whole, And calms the trou-bled breast; 'Tis man-na
3. By Him my pray'rs ac-cept-ance gain, Al-tho' with sin de-filed, Sa-tan ac-

sorrows, heal his wounds, And drives a-way his fear, And drives a-way his fear.
to the hun-gry soul, And to the wea-ry rest, And to the wea-ry rest.
cus-es me in vain, And I am owned a child, And I am owned a child.

No. 86. Joy in Making Others Glad

Rev. Dr. Alfrd Barratt — G. D. McNair

1. If you would know ..... the joy of liv - ing, The
2. If you would fill ..... the world with beau-ty, Then
3. No long - er live ..... in sin - ful plea-sure, But

joy that nev - - - - er leaves you sad; .....
let your heart ..... with love be clad; .....
car - ry com - - - fort to the sad; .....

Then live for oth - - ers and keep giv - ing, There's
Be strong of heart ..... and do your du - ty, There's
Give joy to oth - - ers in full mea-sure, And

joy in mak - - - - ing oth - ers glad, yes, oth - ers glad.
joy in mak - - - - ing oth - ers glad, yes, oth - ers glad.
then your own ..... heart will be glad, it will be glad.

CHORUS.

There's joy in mak-ing oth - ers hap - py, here be - low,
There's joy in mak - - - - ing oth - ers hap - py,

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Joy in Making Others Glad

In cheer-ing all the lone and sad;
In cheer-ing all the lone and sad;

There's hap - pi - ness in help-ing oth - ers, as we go,
There's hap - pi - ness in help-ing oth - ers,

There's joy in mak - - - ing oth - ers glad.
There's joy in mak-ing oth - ers glad, yes oth - ers glad.

No. 87.

Blest Be the Tie

FAWCETT. HANS GEORG NAGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray's;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

The fel - low-ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa-thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.

No. 88. I'm on My Way to Glory-Land

Words and melody by Floyd Golden — Harmony by Mrs. C. R. Melton

1. I'm on my way to glo - ry land, with Je - sus who loves me so,
2. My loved ones wait in glo - ry land, to wel-come me home some day,
3. My Lord has made that home for me, and all the redeemed and fair,

While hold-ing to His lov-ing hand, there's noth-ing to fear I know;
They'll meet me there up - on the strand, when shad-ows have passed a - way;
And with Him there we'll ev - er be, great glo - ry with Him we'll share;

'Tis won-der - ful His love to share, while tray - el - ing on with Him,
No sor - row there will ev - er come, 'twill be a great day for me,
We'll walk with Him and talk with Him, on beau - ti - ful streets of gold,

All thru the night I'm in His care, He leads me thru shad-ows dim.
To gath - er there, no more to roam, For - ev - er with them to be.
With-in the new Je - ru - sa - lem, With glo - ry that ne'er grows old.

CHORUS.

I'm on my way to glo - ry land, with Je - sus my Friend di - vine, di - vine,

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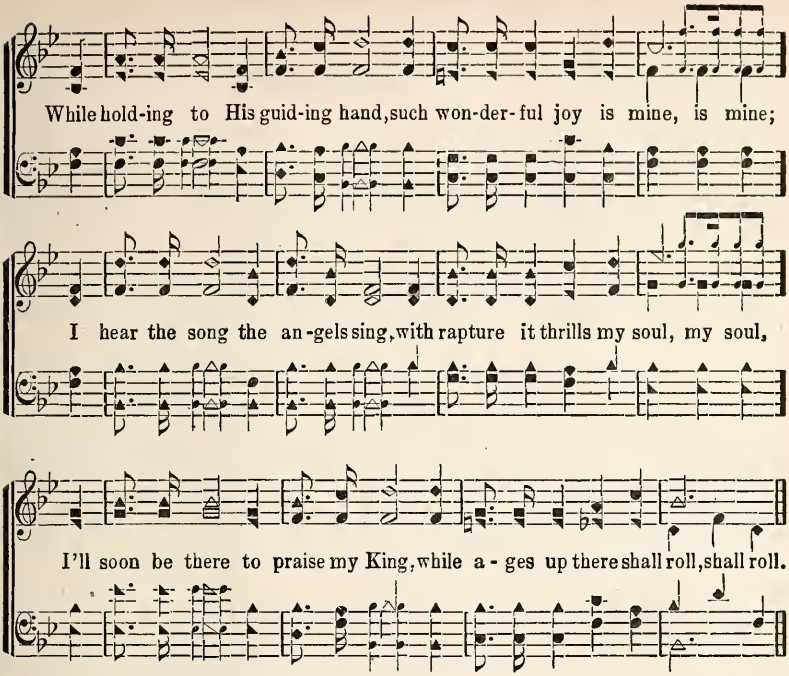
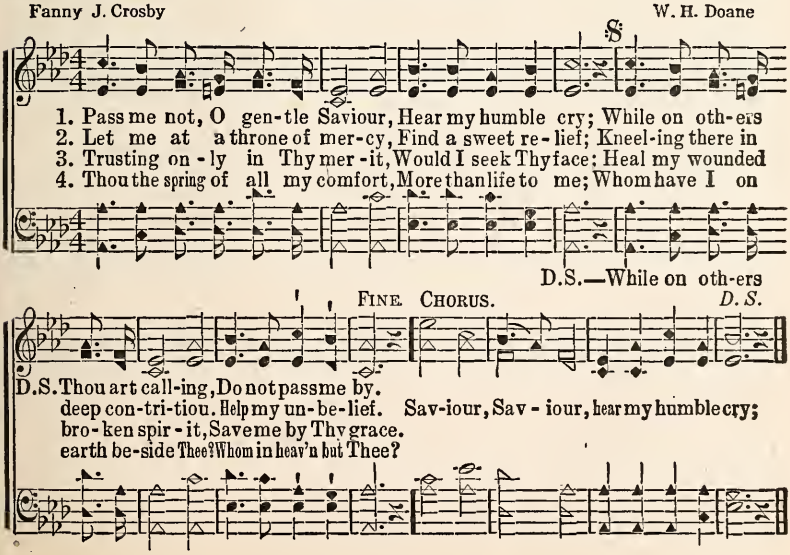
I'm on My Way to Glory-Land



No. 89. Pass Me Not

Fanny J. Crosby — W. H. Doane



No. 90. The Way That Leads Me Home

Fay Wallington — F. R. Morgan

1. I'm walk-ing the way ..... that leads to glo - ry,
2. This won-der - ful way ..... is filled with glo - ry,
3. My trav - el - ing days ..... will soon be o - ver,

heav-en my home, With nothing to fear, ... I'm trav-el - ing
all the way thru, The light of the Lord ..... is lead-ing me
won-der-ful tho't, The trumpet will sound ..... a-cross the dark

on, I'm trav - el - ing on; With Je - sus to Guide, ... I'll
on, is lead-ing me on; Its beau - ti - ful rays ..... are
foam, a - cross the dark foam; And leav-ing the world, ... I'll

reach the por-tals, nev - er to roam, I'm walking the
grow-ing bright-er, skies are all blue,
reach that coun-try long I have sought, I'm walk-ing the way

FINE. CHORUS.

way that leads me home. I'm walking the way
that leads me home, leads me home. I'm walking the

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The Way That Leads Me Home

that leads to glo-ry, The heav-en-ly
way that leads to glo-ry, trav-el-ing on, The heav-en-ly way

way the saints have gone; I'll sing and re-
the saints have gone, the way they have gone;

D. S.

joice, and tell the sto-ry,
I'll sing and re-joice and tell the sto-ry, o-ver the foam,

No. 91. Arlington

ISAAC WATTS. THOMAS A. ARNE.

1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-'wer of the Lamb,
2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight, If I would reign; In-crease my cour-age, Lord!

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy Word.

No. 92. Trust Only in Him

Luther Drummond — B. F. White

1. Trust on - ly in Him who a - lone can save and keep you, Un-der His
2. Don't ev - er de - pend on the things that you are do - ing, He is the
3. He nev - er will fail, so de - pend up - on His keep-ing, He is a

shad - ow there is mer - cy and rest, peace and rest; If you will but
on - ly way to heav - en a - bove, heav'n a - bove; If you will but
faith - ful Friend, so lov - ing and true, al - ways true; Oh, my friend, just

look on - ly to Him for the strength you may be need - ing, He will de -
trust on - ly in Him, and be will - ing just to fol - low, You will be
trust on - ly in Him, and you will re - joice in know - ing You will be

CHORUS.

liv - er you from ev - er - ry test, ev - 'ry test.
hap - py in His won - der - ful love, wondrous love.
with Him soon, He's wait - ing for you, yes, for you. Trust on - ly in

for sav - ing grace to keep you each day,
Him for sav - ing grace to keep you each day, Be - liev - ing His

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Trust Only in Him

word and know the joy of won-der-ful love, His won-der-ful love; No oth-er can

lead you safe-ly in this heav-en-ly way, Trust
You safe-ly in this heav-en-ly way,

on-ly in Him, and He will lead to heav-en a-bove, to heav-en a-bove.

No. 93. Asleep in Jesus

Mrs. Margaret M. Kay

W. B. Bradbury

1. A-sleep in Je-sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev-er wake to weep!
2. A-sleep in Je-sus! O how sweet, To be for such a slum-ber meet!
3. A-sleep in Je-sus! peaceful rest, Whose wak-ing is su-preme-ly blest!
4. A-sleep in Je-sus! O for me May such a bliss-ful ref-uge be!

A calm and un-dis-turbed re-pose, Un-brok-en by the last of foes.
With ho-ly con-fi-dence to sing That death has lost its venomed sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man-i-fests the Saviour's pow'r.
Se-cure-ly shall my ash-es lie, Wait-ing the summons from on high.

No. 94. We'll All Be Singers Over There

Jesse B. Hardin — R. G. Wilkins

1. Here we of - ten meet to - geth - er, stay the whole day long,
2. There are some that go and lis - ten to the songs we sing,
3. When we all get home to heav - en, what a time 'twill be,

Sing - ing prais - es un - to Je - sus in a hap - py song;
And their hearts are made so hap - py, like the birds of spring;
When we har - mo - nize our voic - es, what a ju - bi - lee;

Prais-ing Him for great sal - va - tion and His wondrous love,
Yet we can - not hear their voic - es sounding thru the air, hal - le - lu - jah,
We will all be tuned to - geth - er in the glad re - frain,

Think-ing of that grand home-com - ing when we meet a - bove.
But we know in heav'n they'll join us when we sing up there.
Sing - ing praise to Christ for - ev - er, bless His ho - ly name.

CHORUS.

Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be sing-ing, on the oth - er shore, in the morn-ing,

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We'll All Be Singers Over There

To the Lord glad prais-es bring-ing, there to part no more, in glo-ry;

"Like the voice of ma-ny wa-ters," in the Cit-y fair, hal-le-lu-jah,

We will all be sing-ers, shout-ers, o - ver when we get o-ver there.

No. 95. Enough for Me

E. A. H. — Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

1, O love sur-pass-ing knowledge! O grace, so full and free!
1. O won-der-ful sal-va-tion! From sin He makes me free!
3. O blood of Christ, so pre-cious, Poured out on Cal-va-ry!

Cho. And that's e-nough for me, O that's e-nough for me;

D. C.

I know that Je-sus saves me, And that's e-nough for me.
I feel the sweet as-sur-ance, And that's e-nough for me-
I feel its cleansing pow-er, And that's e-nough for me.

I know that Je-sus saves me, And that's e-nough for me.

No. 96. The Land of Promise

J. E. M. J. E. Marsh

1. There's a land of wondrous sto-ry o-ver on the hills of glo-ry, And they say it is a love-ly place; if we all will trust the Sav-iour, seek Him for His love and fa-vor, We shall some day see Him face to face.
2. When our la-bor here is end-ed, if on Him we have de-pend-ed, To that promised land we'll sail a-way; For we have the sweet as-sur-ance if we'll on-ly have en-dur-ance, We shall live with Him up there some day.
3. On some bright e-ter-nal morning in our robes with bright a-dorn-ing, We shall gath-er with that blood-washed band; By the shin-ing crys-tal riv-er, there to live with Him for-ev-er, O-ver in that bless-ed prom-ised land.

S. FINE.

D.S.—We shall live with-in that prom-ised land.

CHORUS.

In that land of promise, On the hills of glo-ry, Where the good and the faith-ful
In that land, that blessed land of promise, land of prom-ise, On the hills, the shining hills of glo-ry, bright and fair, Where the good and all the true and the faith-ful of the Lord

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The Land of Promise

Shall u - nite up - on the strand; And we'll
Shall u - nite with one ac - cord up - on the strand, up - on the strand; And we'll

join with gladness, sing-ing love's
join the cho-rus grand, with gladness, ho - ly gladness, sing-ing love's old happy song,

D. S.

old sto-ry, With the Lord reigning o'er us,
old sto-ry, loud and long, With the Lord, the blessed Lord reigning o'er us. praise His name,

No. 97. My Faith Looks up to Thee

RAY PALMER. LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va - ry, Saviour Divine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my faint-ing heart, My zeal in-spire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness

while I pray, Take all my sins a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm and changeless be A liv - ing fire.
turn to-day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev-er stray From Thee a - side.

No. 98. I'm Glad Salvation Is Free

A. E. Y. A. E. Young

1. On the cross of Cal - va - ry, Je - sus died to set me free, Say-ing, "Father,
2. I will praise His ho - ly name, and this message will proclaim, Where-so - ev-er
3. Then I'll tell them of the rest He pre-pares for all the blest, O - ver yonder

not my will but Thine be done, Thy will be done;" Giving up His life for all,
I may go up - on this earth, up - on this earth; Telling un - to ev - 'ry race,
in the glo - ry land of love, the land of love; Where with Him we shall a - bide,

who up - on His name will call, Bringing full sal - va-tion free to ev - 'ry
of His wondrous sav - ing grace, That they all may know His glo-ry and His
in that Cit - y high and wide, Sing-ing prais-es in that hap-py home a-

CHORUS.

one to ev - 'ry one. I am glad it now is free, 'Twas
worth, His matchless worth.
bove, that home a - bove. I'm glad sal - va-tion now is free,

purchased thru Christ the Father's own Son, Yes, He shed for
Son, He shed His blood for you and

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I'm Glad Salvation Is Free

you and me, on Calv'ry the work was done; Oh, let us then His
me, it tru-ly was done; Let us then

voice o-bey, and fol-low the blood-stained way, Then
His voice o-bey, won-der-ful way,

we shall be glad and nev-er be sad when we shall get home to stay.
in heav-en to stay.

No. 99. Where He Leads Me

1. I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing, I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing,
2. I'll go with Him thru the gar-den, I'll go with Him thru the gar-den,
3. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo-ry,

Cho. Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,
ad lib D. C. for CHORUS.

I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing, Take thy cross and fol-low, fol-low me.
I'll go with Him thru the gar-den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

No. 100. When Dawns That Judgment Day

W. B. Walbert, Chorus by H. A. L. — Harvey A. Lewis

1. Oh, sin - ner, far ..... from God and home, from God and home,
2. From home and friends, ... to dark de-spair, to dark de-spair,
3. The res - cue time ..... will soon be o'er, will soon be o'er,

In sin's dark night, ... no long - er roam, no long - er roam;
A - way from love's ..... own ten - der care, own ten - der care;
A - wake and steer ..... for heav-en's shore, for heav-en's shore;

Think of that aw - - - ful judg-ment day, that judgment day,
Your soul is drift - - - - ing day by day, yes, day by day,
You soon must face ..... that aw - ful day, that aw - ful day,

And turn to Christ, ...
Oh, turn to Christ, ... the on - ly way, the on - ly way.
Oh, turn to Christ, ...

CHORUS.

Oh, sin - ner friend, where will you be,
Oh, sin - ner friend, where will you be,

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When Dawns That Judgment Day

When this old earth from space shall flee?
When this old earth from space shall flee?

What will you do? what will you say?
What will you do? what will you say?

When dawns that aw - - - ful judg-ment day.
When dawns that aw - ful judg-ment day, that judgment day.

No. 101. Rock of Ages

A. M. TOPLADY. THOS. HASTINGS.

FINE.

1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill the law's de-mands;
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death;

D. C. Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
D. C. All for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save and Thou a - lone.
D. C. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

D. C.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,
Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
When I soar to worlds un-known, See Thee on Thy judg-ment throne,

No. 102. **Tell It to the World**

J B. H. Jesse B. Hardin

1. Je - sus our Re-deem - er came from glo - ry, Go to all the world and
2. Tell a-bout His love and pow'r in sav - ing, Let His ho - ly ban - ner
3. Tell it out to those in sin now stray - ing, How for them He died, and

tell the sto - ry, How for all, His form was stained and gor - y,
keep on wav-ing; Un - to ev - 'ry one His love now crav-ing, Tell it to the
hear Him say-ing, "Father dear, forgive," and keep on pray-ing,

CHORUS.

whole wide world. Tell a - bout the love of
go tell it. Tell a - bout the precious love of Je -

Je - sus, Tell - them it is full and free, And
sus, Tell them it is oh, so full and free,

all who trust His ten - der mer - cy,
All who will but trust His ten - der mer - cy,

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Tell It to the World

Shall re-ceive a crown of vic-to-ry; Trust Him as your
and glo-ry; Trust Him as your

Friend, He'll lead you to the end, Then tell it out with
guide and Friend, He'll lead you safe-ly to the end,

sing-ing, oth-ers to Him bringing, Tell it to the whole wide world.
the whole wide world.

No. 103. Give Me Oil in My Lamp

Unknown

Arr. by Adger M. Pace

1. Give me oil in my lamp, oil in my lamp, Give me oil in my lamp I pray;
2. Give me joy in my soul, joy in my soul, Give me joy in my soul I pray;

Give me oil in my lamp, keep me shin-ing in the camp, Un-til the break of day.
Give me joy in my soul, hal-le-lu-jahs then will roll, Un-til the break of day.

No. 104. When the Last Day's Work Is Done

Adger M. Pace — W. Floyd Taylor

1. When the toils of life are o - ver, at the set-ting of the sun, We shall
2. What a day of great re - joic-ing, when we all get home to stay, Ev-'ry
3. Oh, that day for us is com-ing, and it won't be ver - y long Till we

rise and fly to our home on high, with a bet-ter day be - gun; What a
tri - al past, with the Lord at last, we shall have a hap - py day; When we
join that band o - ver in that land, sing-ing out the glo - ry song; Hap - py

joy to meet our loved ones, and the friends who've gone be-fore, With them ev - er be,
hear Him say, glad welcome, en-ter joys that you have won, Hap-py songs of praise
day, 'twill last for-ev - er, for there is no set-ting sun; There will be no night,

CHORUS.

thru e - ter - ni - ty, there to part, no, nev - er - more. When our stay here
un - to Him we'll raise, when the last day's work is done. Lit - tle stay
in that home so bright, when the last day's work is done.

all is o - ver, and the last day's work is done, We'll be go - ing
o - ver here, last day's work is done, Go-ing home,

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When the Last Day's Work Is Done

home to glo - ry, at the set-ting of the sun; What a meet-ing
glo-ry land, at the set-ting, set-ting of the sun; Meet-ing

ing o-ver yon - der, Where our love will still grow fon - der, With the
there, o-ver there, Love will fon-der grow,

friends of yore, on the gold-en shore, when the last day's work is done.
our work is done.

No. 105. There Is a Fountain

WILLIAM COWPER. WESTERN MELODY.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Im-manuel's vein's, And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
2. The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day; And there may I, tho' vile as he,
3. Dear dying Lamb! Thy precious blood Shall never lose its pow'r. Till all the ransomed church of God
4. Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, When this poor lisping stamm'ring tongue

FINE. D. S.

Lose all their guilty stains. Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains,
Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way,
Be saved to sin no more. Be saved to sin no more, Be saved to sin no more,
Lies si-lent in the grave. Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave,

No. 106. I'm on My Way to My New Home

Adger M. Pace — W. S. Tidwell

1. In the light of my Re-deem-er, I am glad that I can say,
2. In His foot-prints I am walk-ing, and I know they'll lead me right,
3. 'Twill be sweet when I shall en-ter, and He bids me wel-come there,

I'm on my way to my new home;
I'm on my way to my new home;

It is just a-cross the riv-er, in that land of fade-less day,
They will lead me to that Cit-y, where there are no shades of night,
In that land of joy, for-ev-er, in His glo-ry I shall share,

I'm on my way to my new home.
I'm on my way to my new home.

CHORUS.

I'm on my way to my new home,
I'm on my way to my new home,

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I'm on My Way to My New Home

Where sin and death can nev - er come;
Where sin and death can nev - er come;

There I'll join the hap - py mil-lions sing - ing 'neath the heav'n - ly dome,

I'm on my way to my new home.
I'm on my home my hap - py home.

No. 107. Bethany

S. F. ADAMS. LOWELL MASON.

1. Near - er, my God to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like a wan - der - er, Daylight all gone, Darkness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,

D. S.—Near-er, my God to Thee!

FINE. D. S.

That rais - eth me! Still all my songs shall be, Nearer, my God to Thee!
My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be, Nearer, my God to Thee!
In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me, Nearer, my God to Thee!

Near - er to Thee!

No. 108. Welcome Home Forevermore

T. R. W. T. R. Wagstaff

1. Of - ten times I'm sad and blue, Tired of life's long day, long day, Of - ten
2. There's a man-sion fair to see, Built for me on high, on high, I can
3. Soon this life I know will end, On this earth for me, for me, Then I'll

times my way grows dim, when I try to see my way, my way; But I know that
al - most see it now, Far beyond the starry sky, the sky; 'Tis adorned with
go to meet my Lord, And His shining face I'll see, I'll see; Oh, what wondrous

some sweet day, When I'm called to go, to go, Je - sus will be wait-ing
pur - est gold, Decked with jew-els rare, so rare, Oh, how sweet 'twill be for
joy and peace, On that gold-en shore, that shore, When I hear him sweet-ly

CHORUS.

there, To welcome me home I know, I know. Je - sus will be wait-ing
me, Glad welcome for - ev - er there, up there. Je-sus, Je-sus will be
say, "Glad welcome for - ev - er-more, e'er-more."

there, Wait - ing in that land so fair, Seems I hear the
wait-ing there, Waiting, wait-ing in that land so fair,

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Welcome Home Forevermore

sing-ing, bells are sweetly ring-ing, On that golden shore; Glo - ry,
gold-en shore; Glo-ry, glo-ry,

sing-ing of His love, Yon - der, in that home a - bove,
sing - ing of His love, Yon-der, yon-der in that home a - bove,

When I'm called to go, sweet 'twill be to know I'm welcome for-ev-er-more.
ev-er-more.

No. 109. Amazing Grace

JOHN NEWTON. WM. WALKER.

1. A - maz - ing grace how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me;
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thru ma - ny dan-gers, toils, and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shin-ing as the sun;

I once was lost but now I'm found, Was blind but now I see.
How pre-cious did that grace ap - pear, The hour I first be-lieved.
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
We've no less days to sing God's praise, Than when we first be - gun.

No. 110. I Dare Not Walk Alone

A. M. P. Adger M. Pace

1. I dare not try ..... to walk a-lone, ...
2. I dare not climb ..... the mountain steep, ...
3. With Christ to lead, ... I fear no harm, ...
4. When ends the road ..... for me be-low, ...

Where sin is rife ..... and peace un-known; .....
Nor span the o - - - cean wide and deep; .....
While lean-ing on ..... His might-y arm; .....
And I have passed ..... the sun-set's glow; .....

But there is one ..... who walks with me, ...
With-out my Christ ..... to lead me on, ...
The storms may come ..... the winds may blow, ...
I'll cross with Him, ... the wa-ters wide, ...

And dai-ly gives ..... me vic-to-ry, sweet vic-to-ry.
I dare not try ..... to walk a-lone, to walk a-lone.
But I am safe ..... with Him I know, with Him I know.
And rest with Him ..... on yon-der side, on yon-der side.

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I Dare Not Walk Alone

CHORUS.

I dare not try to walk a - lone,
I dare not try to walk, to walk a - lone,
I dare not try to walk a - lone,

I dare not try to walk a - lone, I dare not try to walk a - lone,

And have no one to call my own;
And have no one to call my own, to call my own;
And have no one to call my own, no one

And have no one, no one to call my own;

With-out my Lord to lead me on,
With-out my bless - ed Lord to lead me gent - ly on,
With-out my bless - ed Lord to lead me gent - ly on,

With-out my bless - ed Lord to lead me gent - ly on,

I dare not try to walk a - lone.
I dare not try to walk, to walk a - lone, to walk a - lone.
I dare not try to walk, to walk a - lone,

I dare not try to walk, to walk a - lone.

No. 111. I Want to Serve Jesus

T. P. Theo Powell

1. While trav - el - ing thru this world be - low, so of - ten I'm wea - ry
2. The tem - pest may sweep a - cross my way, while go - ing a - long from
3. His won - der - ful love has won my heart, and from His dear side I'll

as I go, The bur-dens are heav - y and I know not what to
day to day, The tur - bu - lent storms may gath - er, and the bil - lows
ne'er de - part, Be-cause He has saved me and has made me ful - ly

do, not what to do; 'Tis then that I go to Christ my Lord, who speaks in His
roll, a-round me roll; But Je - sus will keep me, this I know, if tru - ly I
whole, has made me whole; That's why I am trusting in His word and striving to

bless-ed, ho - ly word, And says to me, "Fol-low me," and I will take you
serve Him here be-low, And take me to heav - en, that sweet home-land of the
win the great re-ward, I'll serve Him down here, and praise Him there while a - ges

CHORUS.

thru, I'll take you thru. I want to serve Je - sus, while
soul, home of the soul. Yes, I want to serve Je - sus,
roll, while a - ges roll.

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I Want to Serve Jesus

here I'm liv - ing, I want to serve Je - sus,
while I'm liv - ing down here be - low, Yes, I want to serve

my bless - ed Lord; I want to be al -
Je - sus, bless - ed Lord, my bless - ed Lord; Yes, I

ways my serv - ice giv - ing, I want to help
want to be all my serv - ice giv - ing as on I go,

Coda

oth - ers here to win the great re - ward, the great re - ward. I want to serve

Je - sus, sing - ing a song, I want to serve Je - sus all the day long.

No. 112. Waiting for the Dawning

J. E. M. J. E. Marsh

Slow drag

1. I'm wait-ing for the dawn-ing of a bet-ter day, when I shall en-ter
2. I'm wait-ing on the earth for just a lit-tle while, and trusting Christ to
3. I'm look-ing for a coun-try where I'll live in peace, where all will be in

glo-ry with my Lord to stay, That beau-ti-ful dawn - - - ing
lead me o-ver ev-'ry mile,
har-mo-ny and wars will cease, Yes, that beau-ti-ful dawn-ing

sure-ly is near; I'm looking for a Cit-y where there
sure-ly is near, it sure-ly is near; I'm sure it won't be long till He shall
I'm thinking of a man-sion Je-sus

is no night, a Cit-y where the Saviour is Himself the light, That beau-ti-ful
call me home, where there will be no sorrow, and I'll nev-er roam,
has for me, and longing for the beauty of that home to see,

dawn - - - ing soon will be here.
Yes, that beau-ti-ful dawn-ing soon will be here, it soon will be here.

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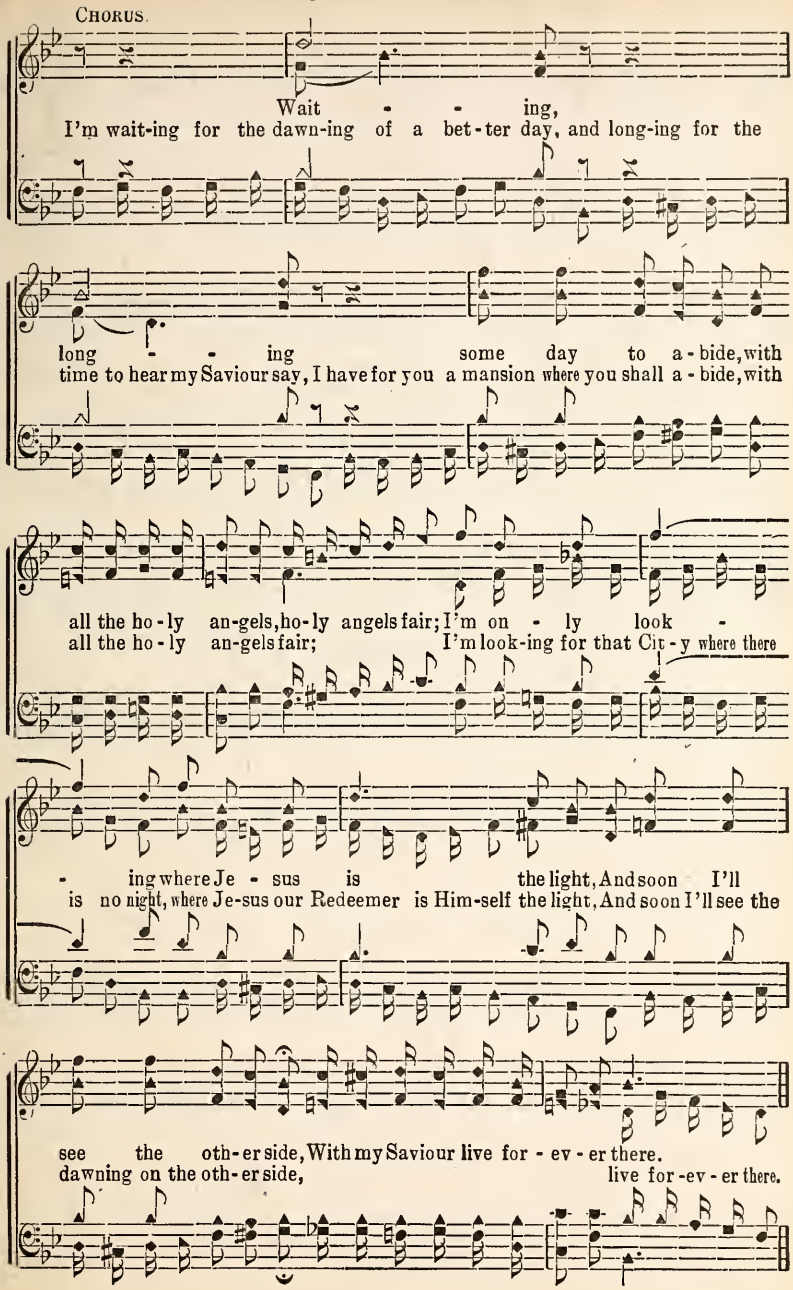
Waiting for the Dawning



No. 113. **I Found a New Love**

A. M. P. Adger M. Pace

1. My heart was lone-ly one day, when I had wan-dered a-way From Je-sus,
2. I was so lone-ly and cold, with naught on which I could hold, My life was
3. While in this sor-row-ful state, I saw my ter-ri-ble fate, When standing

on the mountain dark and cold, so dark and cold; And I no long-er could see
filled with sor-row, grief and pain, with grief and pain; For I had sought for that joy
at the judgment bar on high, the bar on high; But thru my Sav-iour a-bove,

a hope of heav-en for me, For I was lost and stray-ing from the
the world and sin will de-stroy, Un-til I saw my life was all in
I found in Him a new love, And now I have a man-sion in the

CHORUS.

fold, the Mas-ter's fold. Gone a-way so
vain, was, all in vain.
sky, up in the sky. Yes, I had wan-dered a-way, and go-ing

far each day, and go-ing on till heav-en had gone,
far-ther each day, with Sa-tan leading me on till hope of heav-en had gone,

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I Found a New Love

Blind in sin, and sad with - in, till
He kept me blind-ed in sin and oh, so lone-ly with-in till in such

hope - less, I was read-y to die; But Je-sus heard my faint cry, with
hopelessness I was almost read-y to die; Heard my cry,

great com-pas-sion drew nigh, He spoke in ten-der-est tone, and said that
with love drew nigh, in ten - d'rest tone, said

I was His own, 'Twas then I lift - ed my voice, with Him be -
With my voice, I

gan to re-joice, For I had found a new love, that came from heaven a-bove.
did re - joice, I'd found new love, from

No. 114. When We All Get Home

Rev. L. C. Rev. LeRoy Carver

1. There is a home of fade-less splendor, in the Bi-ble we are told, In a bright
2. How I am longing now to join them in that home so bright and fair, And to be
3. Glo-ry to God, I'm get-ting read-y now, to leave this world below, Ready to

Cit-y walled in Jas-per, and with streets all paved with gold; In that fair Cit-y we are
with my blessed Saviour, and His glo-ry with them share; It will be joy to meet to-
join those happy millions who have conquered ev'ry foe; Gladly with them I'll sing the

told that all the saints of God shall be Liv-ing with Christ thru endless a-ges, ev-er
geth-er just in-side the pearly gate, Liv-ing in mansions with our loved ones, and for
sto-ry 'neath the bright ce-les-tial dome, Prais-ing our Saviour there for-ev-er, in that

CHORUS.

hap-py, glad and free. When we get home nev-er to roam,
oth-ers watch and wait. When we get home, nev-er to roam,
bright e-ter-nal home.

Un-der the bright heav-en-ly dome, Won-der-ful
Un-der the bright heav-en-ly dome,

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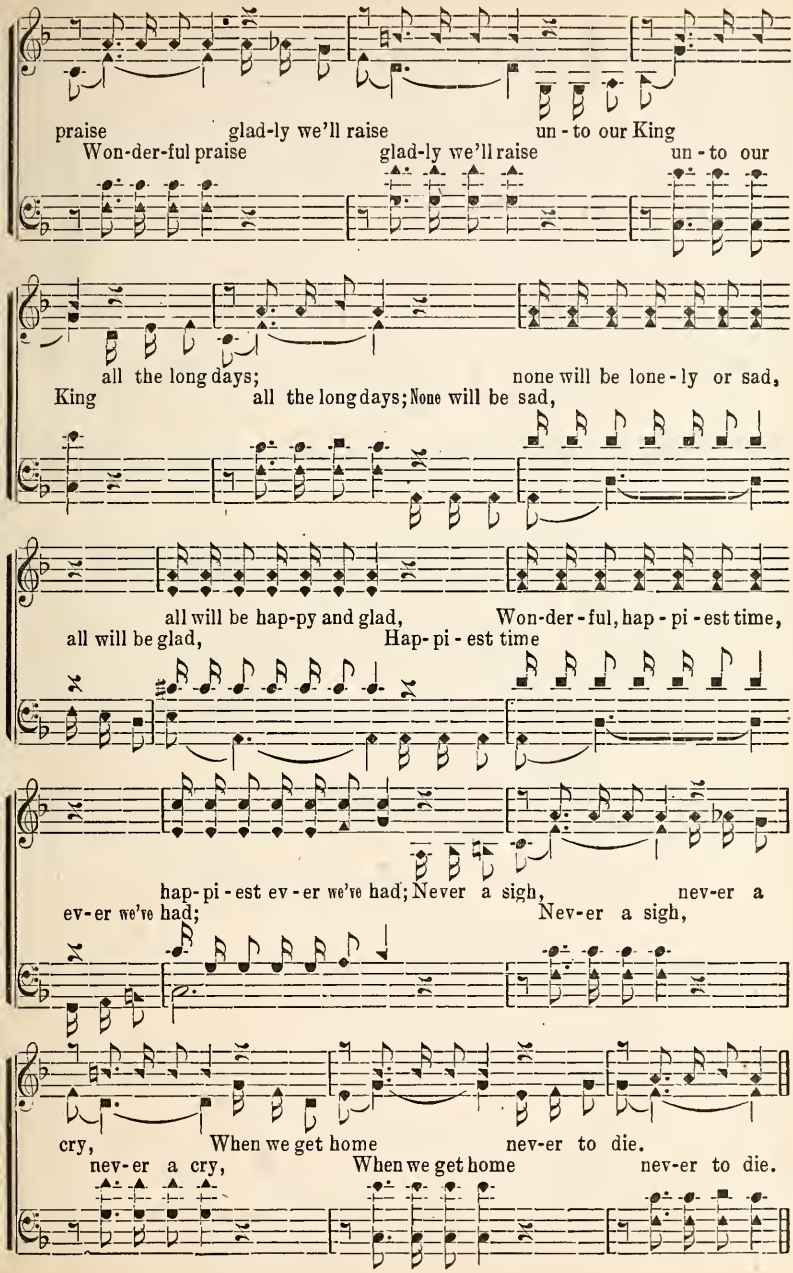
When We All Get Home



No. 115. Jesus, My Leader

Adger M. Pace — Austin Williams

1. I could not do with-out my Sav-iour in this world be-low, He keeps me
2. I would not know the way to trav-el should I go a-lone, I know He'll
3. I could not do with-out Him near me when in tri-als sore, He al-ways

hap-py each day, as I go trav'ling on my way; His hand of love is
show me the way that leads to ev-er-last-ing day; That's why I want to
hears when I pray, and takes my bur-dens all a-way; And when the road is

guid-ing me wher-ev-er I may go, And He will Take me home for-
serve Him bet-ter, make His praises known, Then He will take me home with Him to
rough and thorn-y, I can trust Him more, And He will

CHORUS.

ev-er to stay. He helps me o-ver the rough ways and leads me gen-tly
stay. O-ver rough ways leads me

on, In the high-way of glo-ry in-to the light of dawn, That's why I'm
on, High-way glo-ry to the dawn,

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Jesus, My Leader

hap - py, so hap - py, my sin-stains all are gone, He is with me and
Hap-py, hap - py, sins are gone, With me,

keeps me and fills my life with song; I've left the land of night, I'm
keeps me with a song; Low-land of night,
Land of night,

walking in the light that leads to glo - ry bright, And I shall
Walking in light, glo - ry so bright,
In the light, glo - ry bright,

soon be there His matchless love to share, Then I'll sing on with
Soon shall be there, great love to share, Sing on with
Soon be there, Love to share, On with

heav-en's throng.
heav-en's, sing on and on, sing on with heav-en's hap - py throng.

No. 116. Christ Still Answers Prayer

To my good friend, Master Sergeant, Elmo S. Orr, somewhere in England.

Rev. Walter E. Isenhour — W. Earl Grant

1. If your bur-dens are quite heav - y, and there's trou-ble in your soul, your soul, And the dev - il seems to lev - y on the things that you con - trol, con - trol; If you're dis - ap-point - ed sad - ly, and you're sink-ing in de - spair, de - spair, O, I want to tell you glad - ly, If by

2. If your aims and plans are blast - ed, and the clouds of gloom sur - round, sur - round, If you've hoped and longed and fast - ed, but no vic - t'ry you have found, have found; If in friends you're dis - ap - point - ed, and it seems they do not care, not care, O, look up and be a - noint - ed, Christ still hears and an - swers prayer.

3. If you've lost your health and beau - ty, and men on - ly pass you by, you by, If you've failed to do your du - ty, and for this you sad - ly sigh, you sigh; If to you the world's re - ced - ing, and there seems but dark de - spair, de - spair, O, for par - don go to plead - ing, If thru life by

CHORUS.

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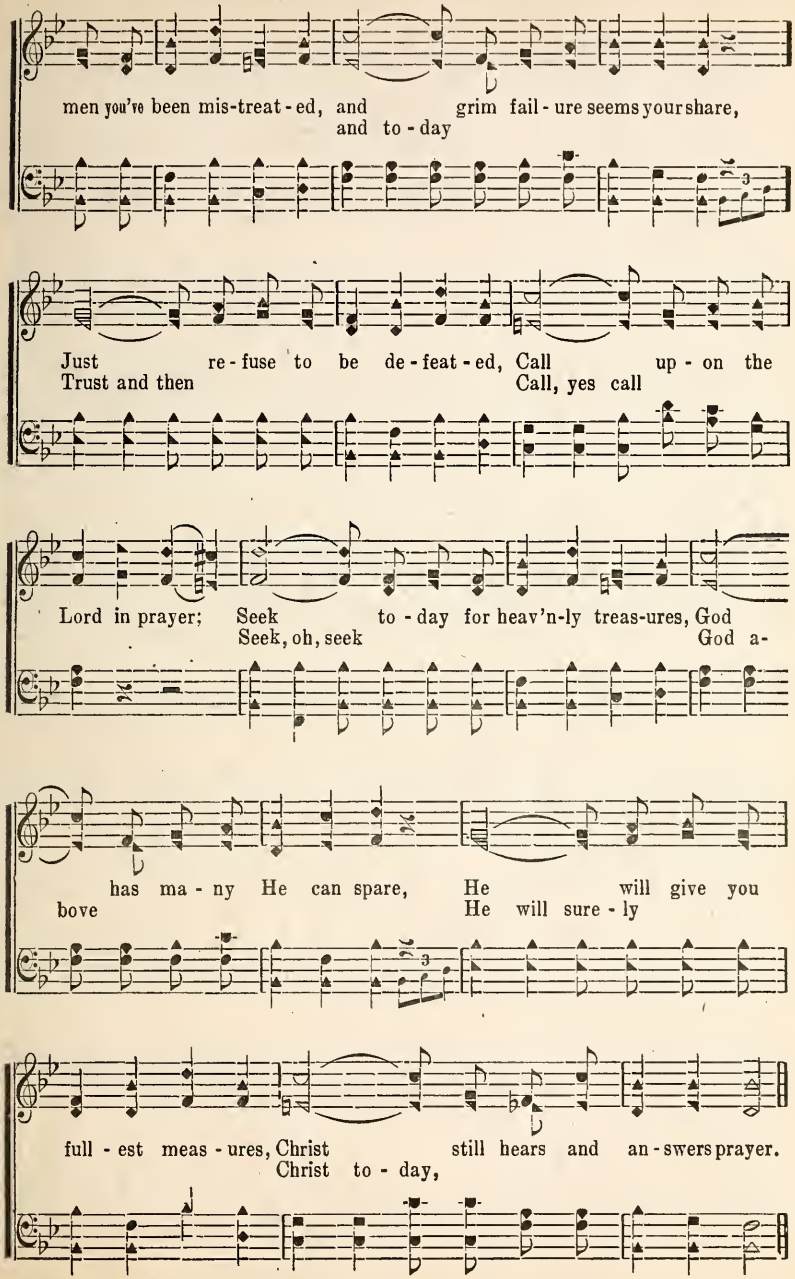
Christ Still Answers Prayer



No. 117. **Jesus Is Coming Soon**

Mrs. H. G. G. Mrs. H. G. Gillock

1. Je-sus as-cend-ed to heav-en, clouds did His bod - y en-fold, Dis-cip-les were
2. Je-sus went back to the Fa-ther, mansions up there to prepare, Some day He'll re-
3. Je-sus our Saviour is com-ing, com-ing in glo - ry and pow'r, Oh, let us be

watching steadfastly, oh, what a sight to be - hold; Voic-es of men be-gan
turn for His chil-dren, gath-er them up in the air; Shouting and singing, we'll
watching and waiting, read - y for Him an - y hour; Shin-ing white clouds will en-

speaking, why gaze ye to heav-en this way? For He will re-turn in like manner,
meet Him, all hail to the Sav-iour and King, We'll love and adore Him for-ev - er,
fold Him, the skies will be part - ed a - bove, And ev-'ry one here shall behold Him,

CHORUS.

just as He went a - way. Com - ing soon,
prais-es to Him we'll sing. He's coming soon,
praise Him for His great love. He's coming soon, He's coming

ver - y soon, Our blessed Lord is com - ing soon,
soon, yes, ver - y soon, Lord is com - ing soon, He's coming soon,

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Jesus Is Coming Soon

Watch and pray, night and day,
Look up and pray, look up and pray, both night and day, both night and day, It may be

Morn - ing, night or noon, yes, night or noon; Saints will
morn - ing, night or noon; The saints will rise, the saints will

rise, in the skies, And millions will be - gin
rise, up - in the skies, up in the skies, Will be - gin

to sing, be - gin to sing, All pow - er in heav - en,
to sing, All pow'r in heav - en,

to Him is giv'n, And He will reign, yes, He will reign, Lord and King.
giv - en, our Saviour,

No. 118. **Waiting for the Call**

J. T. John Taylor

1. I am tru - ly look-ing for my bless - ed Lord, soon He's coming back a-
2. While the days and hours and moments pass a - way, I am wait-ing for the
3. When with all the mil-lions I ar-rive at home, o - ver in the glo-ry

gain, from glo-ry, Trusting in the promise of His ho - ly word, that He'll take me
call, from heaven, Sure that I shall rise to meet Him on that day, and with all the
land, I'll praise Him, Praise Him with the angels 'neath the heav'nly dome, thru the countless

home with Him to reign, sweet sto-ry; Gladly I will tell it un - to those a - stray,
ransomed, great and small, be giv-en My e - ter-nal crown bedecked with shining gold,
a - ges with that band up raise Him; Thru the pearly Cit - y we'll to-geth-er walk,

for His coming to prepare, prepare, So that they may be free from sin, read-y
and with them His glo-ry share, I share, Oh, won't that be a hap-py day, when the
with Him we shall live and reign, we'll reign, While singing out the glo-ry song, hal - le-

CHORUS.

then to en-ter in, and with me His glo-ry share, up there. Wait - ing
clouds are rolled away, and we meet Him in the air, the air.
lu - jahs loud and long, when our Saviour comes a-gain, again. Waiting for the call

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Waiting for the Call

for the call of my Redeemer, On that happy morning bright and fair,
of my Re - deem-er, On that happy morn - ing fair,

When He shall sum-mon all His ho - ly children soon to
He shall sum-mon all His ho - ly children soon to meet Him in

meet Him yonder in the air; That will be a great and glad re-
the air, up in the air; That will be a great and glad re -

un-ion, when we meet to-geth-er, one and all, That's why I'm dai-ly
un-ion, when we meet to-geth - er, all, yes, one and all,

sing-ing, oth-ers to Him bring-ing, wait-ing for the Saviour's call, His call.

No. 119. Dear Saviour, Lead On

E. W. O. Edgar W. O'Dell

1. I'm on the bright way ..... with Je - sus my King, ... And head-ed for home, ... His prais-es to sing, His prais-es to sing; I'll nev-er come back ..... till He shall re - turn, ... To rule the whole earth ..... and Sa - tan shall burn, and Sa - tan shall burn.

2. So of - ten I weep ..... while trav - el - ing here, ... O'er ma - ny long hours ..... of trou-ble and fear, of trou-ble and fear; But when I get home ..... I'll sor - row no more, ... And weep-ing will then ..... for - ev - er be o'er, for - ev - er be o'er.

3. This heav - en - ly road ..... grows bright-er each day, ... The light of God's love ..... il - lu - mines my way, il - lu-mines my way; By faith I can see ..... where an - gels now wait, ... And hear the sweet songs ..... in - side the bright gate, in - side the bright gate.

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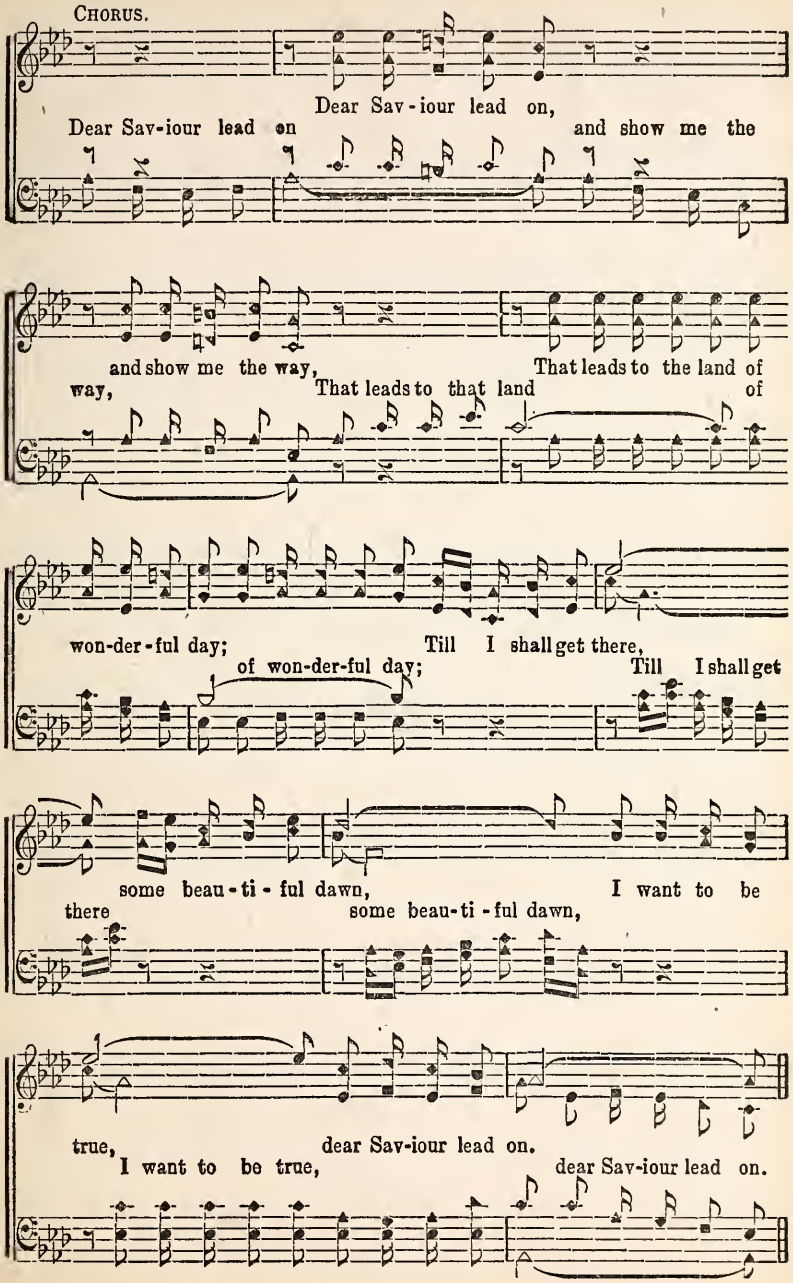
Dear Saviour, Lead On



No. 120. My Beautiful Home

Charles H. Huff — B. F. White

1. I have a home of won-der-ful beau-ty on the ev-er-green shore, the hap-py shore; Where there will be no sor-row nor sad-ness, sin will harm me no more, no nev-er-more; But there will be great glo-ry for-ev-er, on that beau-ti-ful strand, the shin-ing strand, See-ing the Sav-iour, shar-ing His fa-vor, in that won-der-ful land, the glo-ry land.

2. For ma-ny years I've trav-eled in sor-row, thru this sin-ful old world, the sin-ful world; Yet I have fought for Je-sus my Sav-iour, kept His ban-ner unfurled, yes, all unfurled; Knowing that He would keep me and guide me safe-ly o-ver the tide, the roll-ing tide, Now I'm re-joic-ing, know-ing that soon I'll reach the oth-er bright side, the oth-er side.

3. When I have done with trav-el-ing here, my soul will fly to that home, that hap-py home; Join with the saints and loved ones in glo-ry, and we'll nev-er-more roam, we'll nev-er roam; We'll sing of Him who died to re-deem us, in a hap-py new song, a hap-py song, Glad hal-le-lu-jahs, we will keep sing-ing, with that heav-en-ly throng, the ransomed throng.

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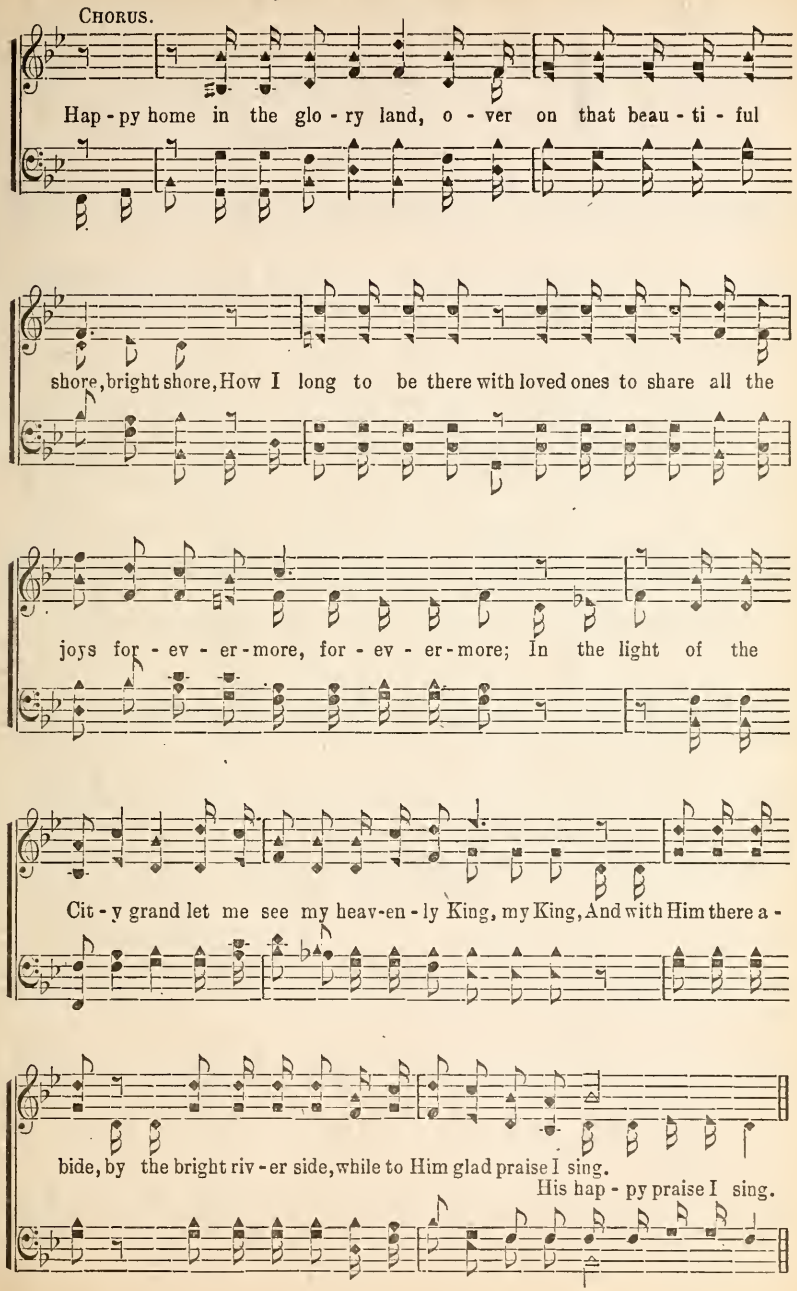
My Beautiful Home



No. 121. Walking in the Way Called Beautiful

Adger M. Pace — Edward C. Clark

1. Walking in the bless-ed way called beau-ti-ful, and I'm hap-py each day, I'm hap-py, I must live the life that's true and du-ti-ful, un-to Je-sus al-way, for Je-sus; Giv-ing un-to Him my serv-ice will-ing-ly, leav-ing trou-ble be-hind, be-hind me, Walk-ing a-long with Him, love keeps thrilling me, He is oh, so true and kind, my Sav-iour.
2. There is naught to harm me while I walk with Him in this beau-ti-ful way, to glo-ry, Hap-py in His love while here I talk with Him, of that won-der-ful day, up yon-der; When we face to face shall meet in glo-ry land, on that beau-ti-ful shore, with loved ones, Liv-ing to-geth-er there, in the sto-ry land, there to part, no, nev-er-more, for-ev-er.
3. Close to Him I mean to live e-ter-nal-ly, bask-ing in His great love, my Saviour, Mid the love-ly flow-ers blooming ver-nal-ly, in sweet heaven a-bove, for-ev-er; Walking in the way then will be glo-ri-ous, heaven's glo-ry will shine, with splen-dor, Sing-ing and shout-ing with saints vic-to-ri-ous, in that hap-py home di-vine, up yon-der.

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Walking in the Way Called Beautiful

CHORUS.

Way called beau-ti - ful,
Walking in the way called beau - ti - ful, with the bless - ed King di -

King di - vine, Go - ing home no more to roam, Up
vine, Go - ing to a home, nev - er-more to roam,

yon - der in the Cit - y fair; There I'll walk with Him on
Yonder in the Cit - y fair;

streets of gold, where the sun will al-ways shine, Nev - er -
Streets of pur- est gold, Bright-ly shine, Ne'er

more to part from those we love at heart, we'll live for- ev - er o - ver there.
to part from friends at heart, in glo-ry.

No. 122. My Wonderful Saviour

Adger M. Pace — J. Porter Thomason

1. I'm in love with Je - sus now, He is my all in all,
2. He is with me night and day, giv - ing me cour-age strong,
3. When at last my race is run, and He shall call for me,

To His will I hum - bly bow, heed - ing His ev - 'ry call;
Driv - ing sor - row all a - way, fill - ing my life with song;
At the set - ting of the sun, I His dear face shall see;

For I am His child to - day, purchased with His own blood,
When the road is rough and steep, glad - ly He cheers me on,
To that bet - ter world on high, I shall be wel-comed then,

Ter - ri - ble price to pay, nev - er to be un - der-stood.
Thus He my soul will keep, un - til the beau - ti - ful dawn.
Nev - er a - gain to die, where there will be no more sin.

CHORUS.

He is my won - der - ful Sav - iour, He is my
He's my Sav - iour, Friend of yore, He's my

He's my won - der - ful Sav - iour, my King

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My Wonderful Saviour

King, my Lord, He is en-throned in His
King, my Lord and Re-deem-er, and He's en-throned in

and my Lord, He's en - -

heav - en ev - er to be a - dored
heav'n a - gain, there to be a - dored, hal - le -

throned up in heav - en and

He is my song and my sto - ry,
lu - jah, and He's my song, my sto - ry free,

He's my song and my sto - ry, and

might - y in - deed is He, Praise Him a -
might - y now is He,

might - y in - deed is Je - sus my Sav - iour, I'll

gain in glo - ry, with Him for - ev - er I'll be.
for - ev - er I'll be.

No. 123. When Lengthening Shadows Appear

Rev. Dr. Alfred Barratt — E. F. Purvis

1. Is your spir - it op - prest, are you long - ing for rest, Have you lost all your hope and your cheer? Let the Sav - iour con - trol, He will com-fort your soul,
2. Put your trust in the Lord, and be - lieve in His word, He will quick - ly dis - pel all your fear; From His throne shines a light, thru the day and the night, When the length-en-ing dark shadows ap-pear.
3. When this earth life is done, at the set of the sun, Then our vis - ion at last will be clear; At the end of the road, We shall reach our a - bode,

CHORUS.

There's a soft gold - en light, on your path (-way) shin - ing bright, That bring-eth
There is a gold - en light from heav-en, on your, your path-way, shin - ing clear and bright,
There's a gold - en light now, on

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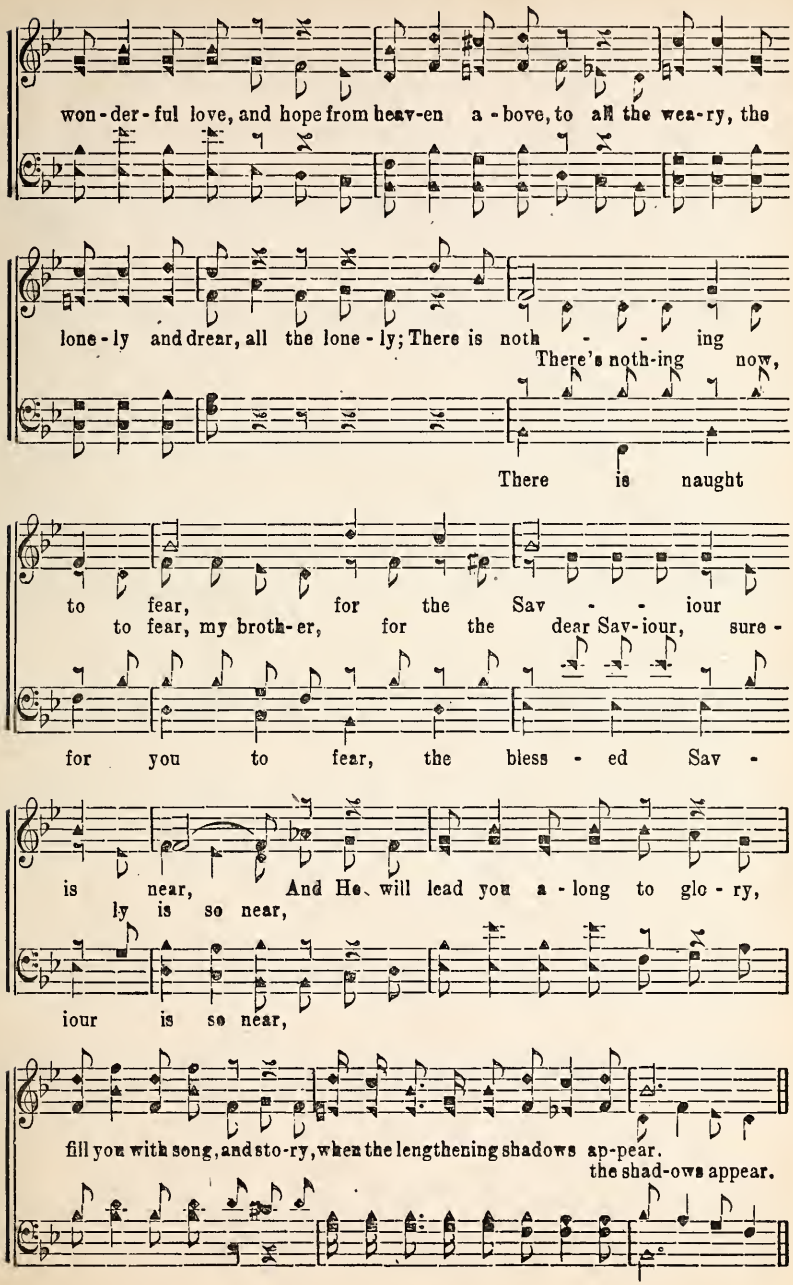
When Lengthening Shadows Appear



No. 124. **I Will Own a New Home**

W. C. C. Walter C. Carter

1. I will own a new home ..... in Je-
2. 'Tis a beau-ti-ful home, ... made of
3. As the mo-ments go by ..... I'm so

ru-sa-lem grand, ... Ho-ly Cit-y of
pur-est of gold, ... Where with Je-sus I'll
hap-py and free, ... Think-ing of that sweet

God, ... in a far a-way land, in a far a-way land;
live, ... and shall nev-er grow old, and shall nev-er grow old;
home ..... that is wait-ing for me, that is wait-ing for me;

When I cross the dark tide, ... my Re-
What a joy it will be ..... when I
I shall live in that home, ... while the

S.

deem-er will say, ... "En-ter in-to that
en-ter that home, ... With the chil-dren of
a-ges go by, ... Free from sor-row and

D.S—I will sing and re-

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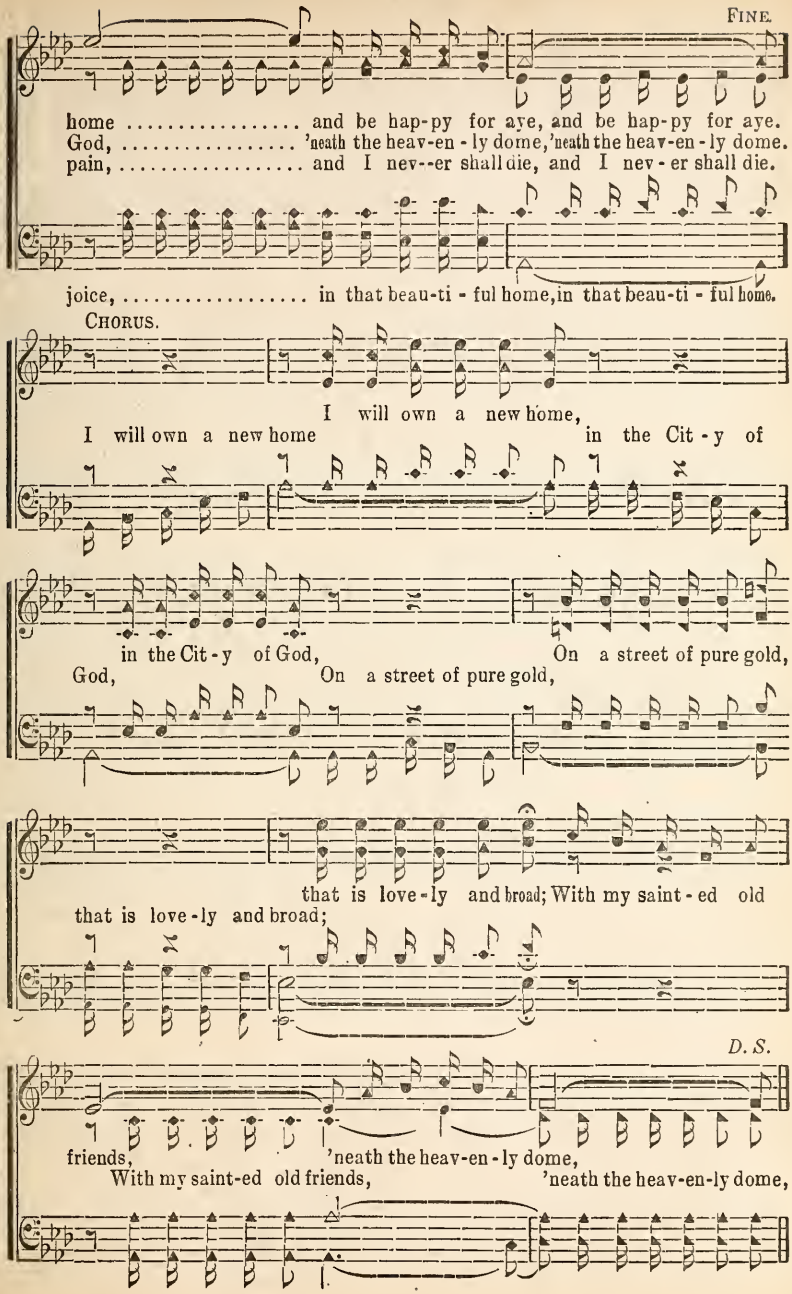
I Will Own a New Home



No. 125. Our Redeemer Is King

Adger M. Pace — J. O. Townsend

1. In that glo - ry land of prom-ise, o - ver on the gold - en shore,
2. In that won-der land up yon-der stands the Cit - y built four-square,
3. In that Cit - y ma - ny man-sions wait for all the good and true,

Our Re-deem - er is King who rules in right-eous-ness;
He is the King who rules in right - eous-ness;

Soon we'll gath - er there to wor - ship and His ho - ly name a - dore,
He has said that all the pure in heart shall live with Him up there,
And I'm sure He has a man-sion o - ver there for me and you,

Our Re-deem-er is King, and waits our souls to bless.
He is the King and waits our souls to bless.

CHORUS.

Our Re - deem - er is King, (O - ver in the glo - ry,) heav - en - ly
When we get to that home, (Just be - yond the riv - er,) heav - en - ly

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Our Redeemer Is King

King, (what a hap-py sto-ry,) Tell of His love, (Love that never fail-eth us,)
home, (in the bright for-ev-er,) We shall have joy, (Joy within the Cit-y fair,)

won-der-ful love, (love that nev-er rail-eth us,) To the wea-ry
won-der-ful joy, (joy that is e-ter-nal there,) With that hap-py

world, (Tell it out with gladness,) o-ver all the world, (banish sin and sadness,
band, (We will be re-joic-ing,) hal-le-lu-jah band, (praises ev-er voic-ing,

1

Raise a hap-py song, and let it ring;
Raise a hap-py song and let it ring, for-ev-er ring;

2

Un-to our Re-deem-er, for He is our Sav-iour, Lord and King.
Lord and King.

No. 126. Oh, What a Beautiful Day

Rev. Dr. Alfred Barratt — D. O. Stringfellow

1. Oh, what a beau - ti - ful morn - ing, oh, what a beau - ti - ful
2. Earth will re - sound with new glad - ness, when He re - turns for His
3. Let us with lamps trimmed and burn - ing, watch, for the time draw - eth

day, great day, When Je - sus comes in His glo - ry, Com - ing to
Bride, His Bride, End - ed all sor - row and sad - ness, When we are
nigh, so nigh, 'Tis for the day we are yearn - ing, When He shall

take us a - way, a - way; An - gels in white will be
close by His side, His side; Oh, what a beau - ti - ful
come in the sky, the sky; He may be here ere the

sing - ing, Glo - ry will shine from His throne, Joy - bells in heav'n
morn - ing, Oh, what a day it will be, When He shall come
morn - ing, He may re - turn ere the night, With crowns of bright-

will be ring - ing, when He comes back for His own, His own.
with - out warn - ing, and His dear face we shall see, shall see.
est a - dorn - ing, and shin - ing robes of de - light, de - light.

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Oh, What a Beautiful Day

CHORUS.

Oh, what a morn - ing, Oh,
Oh, what a glad won - der - ful morn - ing, Oh, what a bright

what a day, When Je - sus comes to
beau - ti - ful day, When Je - sus comes, comes in His glo - ry,

take us a - way; Oh, what a
back to the earth to take us a - way; Oh, what a day,

day for you and for me, When
glad, hap - py day, for you and for me, you and for me, When on that morn,

on that morn - ing, Him we shall see.
glad, hap - py morn - ing, Him we shall see, shall see, we shall see.

No. 127. I'll See and Know My King

Adger M. Pace — James D. Walbert

1. When I reach that beau-ti - ful coun - try, o - ver on the ev-er-green shore,
2. Wondrous joy and glo - ry will thrill me, when I reach that heaven - ly land,
3. When with saints I en - ter that Cit - y, on that morning love-ly and fair,

See and know my King, my Saviour and King;
I'll see and know my Saviour and King;

With a smile of welcome He'll greet me, and His name I'll ev - er a - dore,
By the bright and beau-ti - ful riv - er, I shall join that heav-en - ly band,
When to me a man-sion is giv - en, I'll be free from sor - row and care,

His glad praise I'll sing, for - ev - er-more sing.
And His glad praise I will ev - er-more sing,

CHORUS.

When I see my Saviour in glo - ry, on that beautiful morn-ing,
my Sav - iour, on that morn-ing, lovely and fair,
Nev-er-more to ling-er be - side the riv-er, weeping and sigh-ing,
to lin - ger, there, while sigh-ing, sad - ly a-lone,

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I'll See and Know My King

Liv - ing in His fa-vor, with shining crowns and brightest a-dorn-ing,
His fa - vor, and a-dorn-ing, free from all care,
I will join the singers in glo-ry, where there'll be no more dy-ing,
the sing - ers, no more dy-ing, death is unknown,

Liv - ing with - in His fond embrace, o - ver in that e - ter - nal place,
His embrace, Heav'n - ly place,
Glo - ry to God, in that fair clime, I shall be hap - py all the time,
in that clime, all the time,

1

Will for - ev - er be glo - ry to my soul, and I shall sing;
Yes, glo - ry, and I shall sing, shall sweetly sing;
For I tru - ly shall (*Omit*)

Glo - ry I shall sing;

2

see Him for - ev - er, and know my Re-deem - er and King.
see and know my Sav - iour and my King.

No. 128. Jesus Is Coming Back Again

Rev. R. C. — Rev. Rupert Cravens

1. Of - ten in my dreams I see a Cit - y in the sky, Where the saints are
2. When He comes to claim us, won't it be a hap-py time, Rid-ing clouds of
3. When we reach that Cit - y pearl - y gates will o - pen wide, Safe-ly sweeping

gath'ring nev - er - more to say good-by; Soon we shall be mov-ing to the
glo - ry with Him, we shall reach that clime; Where the bells of glo - ry will for-
thru, we'll meet our loved ones just in - side; Thru the glad e - ter - ni - ty with

pleasures there on high, For
ev - er sweet-ly chime, Yes, Je - sus is com-ing back a - gain.
them we shall a - bide, For He is com-ing

CHORUS.

Soon we shall leave this world,
back from heaven. Soon, yes, soon. we shall leave this world of

Cares will be backward hurled,
sorrow, Cares of life will be backward hurled tomorrow,

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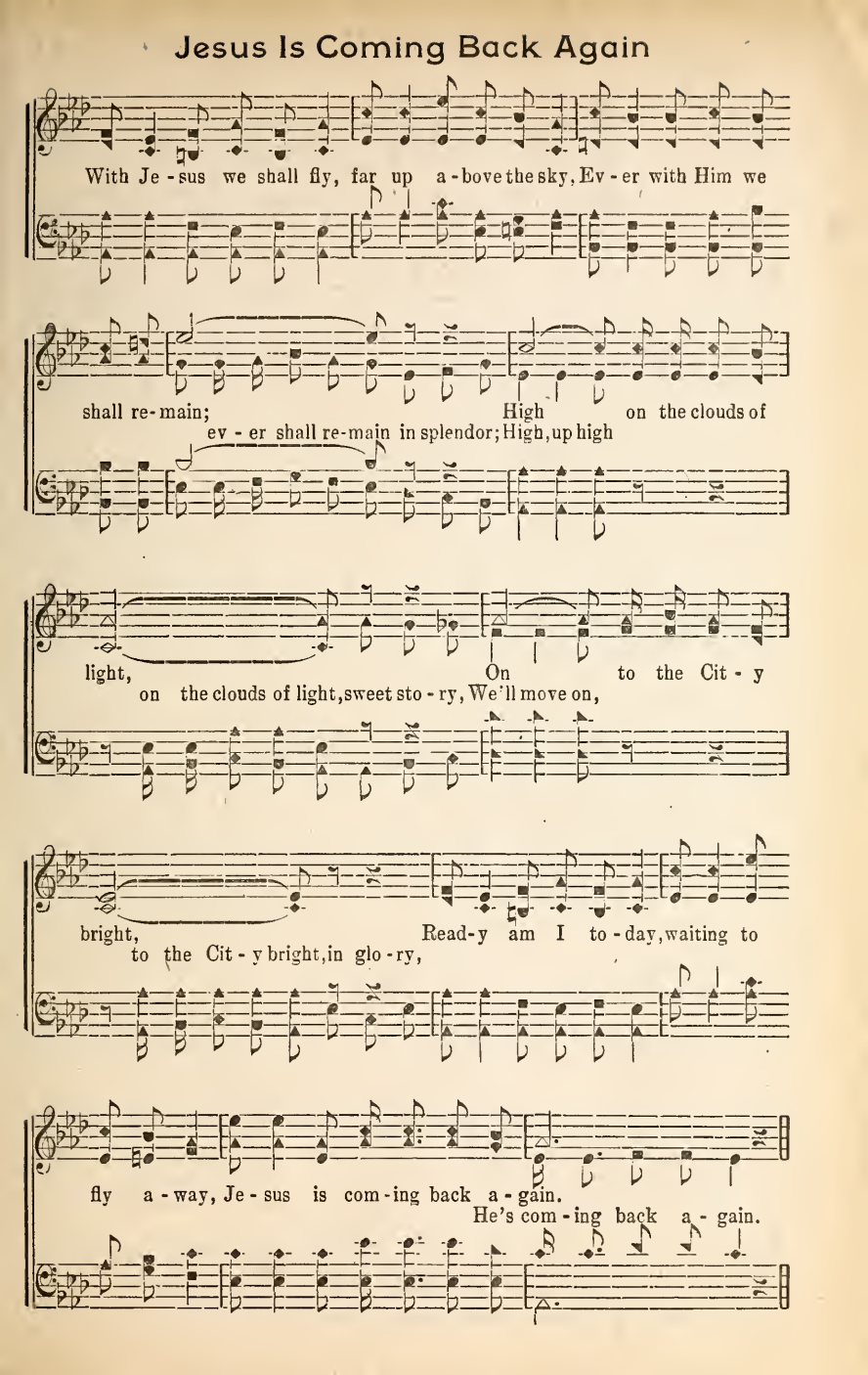
Jesus Is Coming Back Again



No. 129. I Want to Be a Neighbor to My Lord

L. O. B. L. O. Brock

1. Are you sat - is - fied, Lord, ... with the work that I've done, with the work that I've done, Can you tell me just now, ...
2. From the seed that I've sown, ... thru the years that have passed, thru the years that have passed, Will there come enough good .....
3. Have I been a good friend, ... while I journeyed down here, while I journeyed down here, Have I la-bored for Thee, ...

if the crown I have won, if the crown I have won? Will I have a re - ward, ... at the end of the way, at the end of the way,
there to hold me steadfast, there to hold me stead-fast? In the light of Thy love, ... will my rec-ord be clear, will my rec-ord be clear,
with the lone-ly and drear, with the lone-ly and drear? Have I told a-bout Thee, ... ev-'ry-where that I could, ev-'ry-where that I could,

When I meet you up there, ... in the land of bright
When I meet you up there, ... in the Cit - y so
Have I neighbored with Thee, ... like a neigh-bor here

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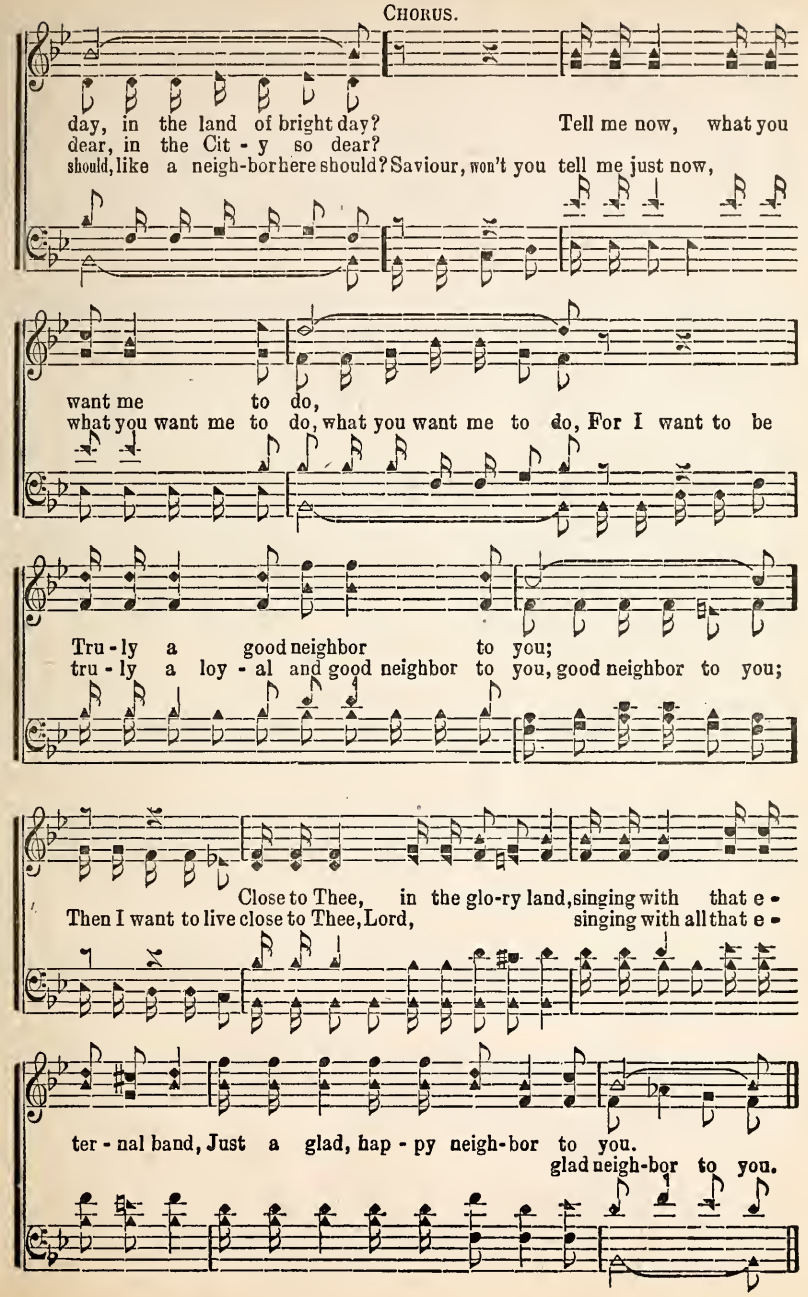
I Want to Be a Neighbor to My Lord

CHORUS.



No. 130. Our Lord Is Coming Soon

Fay Wallington — J. Wreed Gladney

(To my friends- J. Carl Davis Quartett and Vaughan's Victory Five)

1. God's word has told us of a com-ing great e-vent, Ei-ther at morn-ing,
2. Heav-en will o-pen and the saints will come with Him, Singing a song in
3. Won't it be glo-ry when we meet Him in the air? With Him in love we

night or noon, 'tis sure-ly com-ing; Oh, my broth-er, get read-y, for the
per-fect tune, oh, hal-le-lu-jah; Then we'll go out to meet Him in the
shall commune, and all to-geth-er, We shall praise Him for mer-cy and the

CHORUS.

day will soon be spent,
new Je-ru-sa-lem, Je-sus is com-ing soon. Our Saviour,
grace that bro't us there, Oh, yes, our Lord

is com-ing, He's com-ing soon, The host of
is com-ing soon, With all the host of

sweet heav-en bright, of heav-en bright, And when we
heav-en bright, And when we see

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Our Lord Is Coming Soon

shall see Him in a cloud, oh, won't it be
Him com-ing in a cloud, oh, won't it be for us a

a sight, a wondrous sight; Then sleeping, and liv-ing
wondrous sight; With all the saints we'll

we'll glad-ly rise, Sing with them in per-fect
glad - ly rise, and sing with them in per - fect

tune, in per-fect tune, It will be a hap-py day when we get
tune, Glad hap-py day,

there to stay, Je-sus is com-ing soon.
home there to stay, hal-le-lu-jah, He is com-ing soon.

No. 131. Homeward I Am Going

Charles H. Huff — Mrs. Evie Gray

1. Home-ward I'm go - ing to the Cit - y of rest, To be with
2. Home-ward I'm go - ing, oh, what glo - ry to know That Je - sus
3. Home-ward I'm go - ing and I soon shall be there, And then I'll

Christ, (be with Christ,) so hap - py, glad and so free; I know that
sails (Je - sus sails) a - long with me o'er the tide; And there is
see (I shall see) my bless - ed Lord face to face; And I shall

glo - ry is wait - ing in that home of the blest, When I get
noth - ing to harm me here as on - ward I go, For He will
walk on the streets with - in that Cit - y so fair, And praise my

CHORUS.

there, (I get there,) their smil - ing fac - es I'll see.
guide (He will guide) me o'er the o - cean so wide.
Sav-(Praise my Sav-) iour for His love and His grace. I'm home-ward

Home-ward I am go - ing swift-ly o - ver the tide, Stand-ing
go - - ing, With Je - sus stand -

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Homeward I Am Going

there at the helm, With Him near
- ing at the helm, With Him so near, my boat to

safe-ly guide, No stormy winds can here my barque o-ver-whelm;
guide, Stormy winds o - ver-whelm;

With my joy o'er-flow-ing, I am sail-ing a-long,
With joy o'er-flow - ing, to glo - ry,

o'er the great o - cean wide, Yes, I know
o'er the o-cean wide, And this I know it

won't be long, With my Lord shall a-bide.
won't be long, When I get there, I shall a-bide.

No. 132. We Will Live On in Heaven

Charles H. Huff — J. C. Cooper

1. When the cares of this life are all o - ver, and we reach that good land a - bove, We shall see Him who died to re-deem us, and shall rest in His bound-less love; We will tell Him how much we a - dore Him, for the grace that has kept us true, And sal - va - tion that saved us from sin - ning, and the pow - er that bro't us thru.
2. When we en - ter that Cit - y e - ter - nal, where the saved ones are all at rest, We will join them in sing-ing God's prais-es, ev - 'ry heart will be ful - ly blest; We'll be hap - py in know-ing each oth - er, when we meet on the streets of gold, In the pres-ence of Je - sus for ev - er, we shall live on and not grow old.
3. In that coun-try there'll be no more dark-ness, it will be one e - ter - nal day, For the Sav-iour Him-self is the sun-light, driv-ing all the dark clouds a - way; It will be a glad, hap - py to - mor-row, when we all shall be gath-ered there, In that land where there'll be no more sor - row, with the Sav - iour, His love to share.

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We Will Live On in Heaven

CHORUS.

We will live on for - ev - er in heav-en with those we
love And we'll sor - row, no, nev - er, in
God's ho - ly Cit - y a - bove; In the light of His
glo - ry, His name we will all a - dore, And we'll
praise Him for-ev - er, on heaven's bright beau-ti-ful shore.

We shall live on, ev - er live on, live on with
those that we love, Sor - row no more, sor-row no more,
in God's fair Cit - y a - bove; Light of His love,
glo - ry and love, name we will love and a - dore,
Praise Him up there, ev - er up there, on heav - en's beau-ti-ful shore.

No. 133. Help Me Lord, to Stand

B. F. Byron Faust

1. Help me oh, Lord, to do Thy will, hum-bly now I pray, Help me, to
2. Help me when I am prone to stray from Thy bless-ed fold, Help me to
3. Help me to walk the nar-row road, Lord, I hum-bly pray, Help me to

Thee, my serv-ice give, all a-long my way; That I, oh, Lord, may
walk in Thine own way, to the gates of gold; And when I'm bur-dened
bear some oth-ers load, struggling in the way; Help me to build up-

live for Thee, do Thy blest command, When try-ing moments come to me,
down with care, hold me by Thy hand, And when my load is hard to bear,
on the Rock, not up-on the sand, And when shall come the tempest shock,

CHORUS.

help me Lord to stand. Help me, oh, Lord, to stand each
Help me, oh, Lord, to stand each

shock, That comes a-long my way;
tem-pest shock, That comes a-long my way, a-long my way;

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Help Me Lord, to Stand

Help me to stand up - on the rock,
Help me to stand up - on the sol - id Rock,

And live for Thee each day. Be Thou
And live for Thee each day, for Thee each day. Be Thou my

my guid-ing Star, my guid-ing Star, And hold me by Thy
guid - ing Star, And hold me by Thy

hand, yes, by Thy hand; And when I face the judg - ment
hand; And when I face the judgment,

bar, Help me, oh, Lord, to stand.
judgment bar, Help me, oh, Lord, to stand, to brave-ly stand.

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James D. Vaughan, Lawrenceburg, Tennessee

LET THE LIGHT SHINE ON ME

W. M. S. W. M. SKIPPER.

1. There's a ho - ly light that shines so bright, A - cross the mys - tic sea, the sea; Bless-ed Sav-iour dear, wilt Thou draw near, And let it shine on me. Shine on me, shine on me,
2. When my days are sad, oh, make me glad, And let me ev - er be, yes, be In Thy serv - ice true, the whole day thru, Oh. let it on me. Shine on me shine on me,
3. When the day is done at set of sun, And I put out to sea, to sea; While I cross the foam, till safe at home, Oh, let it

CHORUS.

To the gates of home let me see; Shine on me.
al-ways see; Shine on me,
shine on me, Let the gos-pel light shine on me.
shine on me, shine on, shine on me.

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